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V O Y A G E S

TO AND FROM THE

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE;

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF

A JOURNEY INTO THE INTERIOR OF SOUTH AFRICA.

BY THE

REV. JOHN CAMPBELL.

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VOYAGE

TO AND FROM

THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

PART I.

A VOYAGE TO THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

WE left London, November 10, 1818, for Liverpool. We remained there until the morning of the 18th, when, at ten A. M., we received an order to repair on board our ship, which was the *Westmoreland*, Captain Cree-ry, bound for Bombay. She sailed, about three P. M., out of harbour, and along the Welsh coast towards Holyhead.

We had no sooner passed Holyhead, on the 19th, into the open Irish Channel, than we found the wind directly opposed to our progress down the channel, which obliged us to tack, or cross between the Welsh and Irish coasts for many days.

For the first five days, we only advanced about twenty miles beyond Holyhead, so adverse were the winds. On the evening of the 24th, the wind changed to a favourable quarter.

On the 25th, the fair wind which so cheered us, died away about four o'clock in the morning, and was succeeded by one which blew directly contrary to our desired course. At one P. M., or after mid-day, we had to encounter a gale of wind, which blew with great fury. While most of us were on deck, a vast wave poured forth its contents from one end of the ship to the other, so that not one escaped without being drenched with water. A sheep and several of our fowls died, from the violent tossing and tumbling of the ship, and the severity of the weather.

This long detention in the Irish Channel, we thought, might be designed by Providence as a preventive of some greater evil which might have befallen us, had we got faster forward. At any rate, as "it is good for a man to bear the yoke," or suffer trials, "in his youth," so we thought it might be good for us to endure these contrary winds in the commencement of our voyage, rather than at the middle, or near its termination. However all were anxious to remove from a northern winter as fast as possible.

One of our tame geese, observing some wild ones fly over the ship, instantly flew after them, but soon lighted on the water, and very probably perished before it could reach the land. He had better have been contented with his situation, and remained on board the ship; he might thereby have enjoyed life a few weeks longer; but he could not re-

frain from following the company of those who led him to ruin: in this respect he was too much like many giddy youths.

By persevering in tacking, we reached the mouth of the channel, and got into the open sea by the 29th. Being the Lord's day, we had worship on the quarter-deck; a practice which was continued during the voyage.

December 1. The south-west wind, which had resisted our progress for a fortnight, was caused, by the Ruler of winds and waves, to give way to a north-west gale, which kindly drove us on, in our right course, at the rate of eight or nine miles an hour. Upon this favourable change all commended the captain, for his perseverance in beating up so long against a south-westerly wind, instead of returning to port, and some of us talked of soon seeing the flying fishes—a sign of more moderate climes.

December 2. The fair wind, which had afforded so much sincere satisfaction the preceding evening, began about eleven o'clock to decrease, and continued to do so till about five in the morning, when it entirely died away, and was succeeded by our old adverse south-west wind; however, we had been carried forward about ninety miles by it, for which we felt thankful, and hoped to be able to wait patiently till God should be pleased to restore it to us. We knew, also, that the wind, which was so adverse to us, was highly favourable to ships returning from long voy-

ages, wherefore we ought not to grudge their crews so favourable a gale.

About noon, this gale blew with considerable violence. When looking at the main-mast, the captain happened to observe puffs of dust, like sand, proceeding from a small hole, about twelve feet from the deck. On ordering the carpenter to examine it, he declared the mast to be rotten to the heart. Sad intelligence indeed to us all! On calling a meeting of the officers, it was resolved that we should return to Liverpool for a new mast, to the sincere regret of all; but there was no alternative, as no sailor would venture to mount it in a storm, after knowing it was decayed; or should it come down, when some thousand miles from a port, we should have been placed in a painful predicament. The ship's helm was therefore ordered about, and the bow to point in the direction of Liverpool.

December 3. In the morning we entered the Irish, or St. George's Channel. The captain, on examining his chart, found that while we had been working out of the channel, for the two weeks, we had crossed between England and Ireland sixty times.

December 4. Before sunrise we got round Holyhead, and expected to reach Liverpool to dinner. When opposite Scarry lighthouse we hung out a torch, as a signal for a pilot, but none came. At ten A. M. the wind chopped round to the eastward, blowing di-

rectly against our approach to the harbour. A pilot came on board at noon, who informed us of the death of our aged queen, and the consequent general mourning. The wind dying away, we remained nearly in the same position the whole day, and likewise the succeeding night, which rather disappointed us, as we were very desirous to spend the sabbath, which was the next day, among our friends at Liverpool. But God, mercifully, at noon caused a fair wind to spring up in the west, which carried us forward so swiftly, that we arrived in the river, opposite Liverpool, about five o'clock in the evening of Saturday, but we did not go ashore to disturb our friends at an unseasonable hour. On the morning of the Lord's day, at ten o'clock, we walked directly to the chapel of Dr. Raffles, where our friends were rather surprised to see us, having concluded we were at least a thousand miles from the British shores. I preached in the morning, and in the afternoon addressed a sermon to children, which I had engaged to do previous to sailing, had we remained another sabbath. My companions in travel, Dr. P. and Mr. M., preached in other places in the town.

On Monday, being the first Monday in the month, we had the opportunity of uniting with many friends of missions, in their monthly missionary prayer meeting, which was attended by about fifteen hundred persons.

By Wednesday, December 9, in consequence of great exertion, our ship had received a new mast, and we again departed on our voyage; but, on reaching the mouth of the river, we cast anchor, having discovered that the carpenter and three seamen were on shore, without whom we could not proceed. However, next morning, all being on board, we set sail about ten o'clock, with many other vessels. The day was fine and the wind fair, so that by midnight we had again got round Holyhead, which is about seventy miles from Liverpool, and glad were we to observe the bow of our vessel again pointing to the south.

December 11. In the morning we were delighted to hear that the wind had continued fair and strong the whole night, and that we were opposite the Tuscar light, which was as far as we had advanced during the fortnight after our first departure. As the day advanced, the wind increased, and drove us forward in our course from seven to nine miles an hour, so that by midnight we had reached the point from whence we had returned on discovering the bad state of our mast, having lost exactly nine days by our return.

December 13. Spoke a French vessel, the officers of which came to inquire the longitude according to our reckoning, which our captain frankly told them. How different is a time of peace from a time of war!

During my former voyage to Africa, every vessel we descried, however distant, excited alarm, lest she should turn out to be an enemy; then of course we fled from her, and she, under similar apprehensions, fled from us; but now we sailed in a time of profound peace over all the world.

At noon our longitude was 10 deg. 46 min. west of London, and a gale of wind drove our vessel, though with few sails set, ten knots, or miles, per hour, which mercy we attributed to the prayers of our brethren at home, united with our own; believing that the winds and waves, on the extended and boisterous ocean, were now equally under the control of the Almighty Saviour, as they were on the little inland Sea of Galilee, in the days when he was in the form of man upon earth.

We moved so rapidly, to the west, as well as south, that our watches, which went according to London time, became all wrong. The air, also, became increasingly milder. During the night of the 17th, the wind was contrary for a few hours, which was the first time since leaving Liverpool, perhaps to remind us of the value of the blessing we were receiving; for a prosperous wind was becoming familiar to us, and less noticed and valued. It is a melancholy proof of human depravity, that the commonness and abundance of God's goodness, should lead us to forget his bounty and our dependence.

We all noticed a daily decrease of the length of our shadows on the deck, a sure sign of our rapid approach to the equator.

December 19. On taking observations from the sun, it was found that, during the former twenty-four hours, we had sailed two hundred and nine miles, and that we were parallel to the Canary Islands. Though we had a strong breeze of wind, it was pleasant to sit under the sun's genial rays. It resembled a fine April day in England.

December 20. In the morning, the captain ordered the awning to be got out, and suspended over the deck, that we might have worship on deck, instead of the cabin, it being the Lord's day. At ten A. M. we assembled under this comfortable canopy, shaded from the sun, whose heat now began to be felt. Two Roman Catholic sailors attended for the first time, because, said they, "It is decent to attend worship." At noon, we found we had gone two hundred and twelve miles in the twenty-four hours, so that we had in that time approached three and a half degrees nearer the sun, which added considerably to his elevation in the heavens, and to the warmth.

December 21. Though mid-winter day, there never was a finer one in the month of June, in England, than this was. During the fortnight in which we were fighting with wintry winds, in the Irish Channel, eighty of our fowls and ducks died, and the survi-

vors looked sickly; but since coming into warmer weather, all the fowls, swine, and sheep, began to appear healthy and lively. One of our female passengers wrought at her needle-work till six in the evening, on deck, with sun-light, on mid-winter day, which to her was a novel occurrence. Most of us remained on deck to a late hour, admiring the glory of the heavens, sparkling with innumerable suns and worlds, also the vast ocean on which we sailed, and gratefully observing the friendly exertions of a steady wind to hasten our progress towards the end of our voyage, under the direction of an indulgent God.

December 22. At noon, the thermometer in the shade was at 70 degrees. We had sailed during the last fourteen days, two thousand one hundred and nine miles, being at the rate of one hundred and fifty per day. Several times did the captain remark, as we were flying before the wind, "We are highly favoured in our voyage!" as indeed we were.

Having crossed the tropic of Cancer, we expected, as a matter of course, a fair wind till we should reach the equator, distant $23\frac{1}{2}$ degrees, or sixteen hundred and twenty-one and a half miles, counting a degree at sixty-nine miles. The north-east is the regular trade wind in the north tropic, which mariners generally expect should blow there, though sometimes it shifts to other quarters,

as it happened in my own case, in my last voyage. From the steadiness of the wind in these latitudes, the seamen have comparatively little to do, the sails seldom requiring alteration, except in occasional tornadoes, or gusts of wind; therefore they employ their leisure in repairing sails, washing, and mending their own clothes. But, in the afternoon, we had an instance of the wind changing within the tropics; for, after a considerable fall of rain, it shifted from N.E. to S.E., which, though not so fair as the former, did not prevent us from nearly keeping our course to St. Antonio, the most westerly of the Cape de Verd Islands.

The setting sun, in a tropical climate, is peculiarly beautiful; this evening it was extremely so. The delicate hues in the western sky attracted every eye towards them. Where the sun had gone down, it was blood red; from thence, in both directions along the horizon, the red gradually sunk into yellow, and that yellow into a beautiful green, which formed a back ground to the apparent mountains, towers, cathedrals, etc., which the western clouds seemed to resemble. This delightful exhibition did not vanish from our view, like the forked lightning, which sometimes astonishes by its momentary appearance, but remained in its full grandeur for about twenty minutes; after which it did not disappear suddenly, like a meteor, but so gradually, that it was impossible to tell the

precise time when it terminated. I was thankful for having eyes to behold so wonderful a display of the Creator's wisdom and power, which tended to give exalted views of both. Perhaps there were not a hundred eyes which had the opportunity of witnessing the same scene in that part of the ocean.

While walking the deck, two hours before midnight, when all the elements were at rest, a black cloud suddenly arose to windward of the ship, which attracted the attention of all; and while disputing whether it contained wind or rain, both burst from it, which obliged the seamen hastily to take in sail, and made us flee to our cabins. So sudden are the changes within the tropics, requiring the utmost attention and watchfulness of those who command the watch on deck. In ten minutes the cloud was past, and our former tranquillity restored.

The luminous matter in the water, which generally surrounds ships sailing in these latitudes, increased as we advanced southward; it forms a source of great entertainment to those on the water, who have but few objects to behold, compared with those who are on land.

December 23. After breakfast, two flying fishes rose from the water, which were the first we had seen, though they are seen much farther to the north when it is summer. North of the equator, one came on board at the bow.

December 25. About eleven A. M., we were nearly becalmed, for the first time since leaving England; we therefore resolved to make some experiments by sinking bottles in the sea. An empty wine bottle was well corked, and a sail needle put through the upper part of the cork, resting on the mouth of the bottle; sail cloth was then wrapped over the head of the bottle, and firmly tied round the neck of it, part of the cord being fastened round the needle at both ends. The bottle, in this state, was sunk to seventy fathoms in the water. On being drawn up, it was found to be two-thirds filled with water, and every thing in and about the cork in the same order as when put down. On tasting the water, it tasted quite as salt, though some thought not quite so salt, as the ordinary sea water.

Another empty bottle was firmly corked, and plastered over with rosin, and sunk two hundred fathoms. On examining it when brought up, we found it full of water, with the cork firm, but inverted. The upper end only was covered with red wax, which end was undermost on its being taken up from the sea.

At noon, we were to the westward of Brava, another of the Cape de Verd Islands. A poor, but beautiful quail, driven from the islands by the wind, through extreme fatigue, alighted on the deck, and allowed itself to be taken. It was about the size, colour, and appearance of a thrush, without a tail. When

afraid, it darted upwards against the roof of the cage into which it had been put. This little foreigner was viewed by all with considerable interest, being our first visiter from shore, since our departure from England; and glad should we have been to have had an opportunity of restoring him, but no land was in sight.

This being Christmas day, a large pig was slaughtered for a feast to the seamen. The sight appeared to please them all, as they did their work with uncommon spirit, of which they had plenty from the state of the weather.

December 26. It blew hard all night, with a rolling sea, which caused the death of a poor goat. We have made more than a degree of longitude to the eastward, to enable us to cross the line at about 20 deg. or 21 deg. of western longitude. Thermometer, in shade, 76. For the first time flying fishes have appeared frequently, and in considerable numbers. Some of the passengers had been fishing all day, but caught nothing. In the forenoon we saw the beautiful little inhabitant of the deep, called by the sailors, the Portuguese man-of-war. Saw a vessel to westward, steering as if bound to Brazil.

December 27. Blew fresh and fair the whole night, yet little rolling, though frequently going nine miles an hour; nor were we at all disturbed during our Sabbath worship on deck. Being in about 22 deg. west longitude of London, our time was about an

hour and a half later, so that when we commenced worship at ten o'clock, it was then half-past eleven in London. Thermometer 76.

For two days we had been sailing opposite to that part of Africa explored by the late bold and enterprising traveller, Mungo Park; a country ignorant, barbarous, and miserable in the extreme: than which no part of the world is more ignorant of God, or less values human life or human liberty; where many have lamented their inability to sell each other for slaves to foreigners, in consequence of the abolition of that horrid traffic by England.* When Christianity and civilization are once spread over that benighted region, they will hardly be able to credit the savage barbarity that existed for so many ages among their forefathers—tearing fathers from their wives, children, friends, home, and country for ever, and selling them to strangers, to be dragged by them to unknown lands and miseries; merely to procure a few pints of rum, or other articles, which afforded only a little gratification for a few hours!

The sailors readily received tracts, and seemed to read them attentively.

While looking over the lee side of the ship, about ten o'clock at night, admiring the innumerable particles of shining matter passing along, I observed several porpoises playing

* Other nations continue the inhuman traffic, and painful to say, it has increased of late years.

around, perhaps ten and twelve feet long. They were perfectly visible in the water, from the brilliancy which their rapid motion produced around their bodies, which indeed afforded sufficient light to display their entire shape; and so singular was their appearance, that they resembled fishes composed of snow. Though the vessel went seven miles an hour, they swam round and round her without any great exertion. The heavens were clear, the air mild, and the sea smooth.

December 28. At ten in the morning we were opposite Sierra Leone, an English settlement designed for the improvement of that part of Africa. Thermometer 78.

Nothing could surpass the delightfulness of this day: It was not oppressively hot, though the heavens were without a cloud. The sea was smooth, yet the gentle breeze caused the ship almost imperceptibly to glide along the surface of the water at the rate of seven miles an hour. The beautiful flying fishes* were moving in flocks past us, and

* The ordinary flying fish belongs to the genus *Exocetus*; there are, however, other fishes furnished with large fan-like fins, capable of taking flying leaps out of the water, belonging to a genus (*Dactylopterus*) allied to our common Gurnard.

Flying fishes are abundant in the warmer seas, and are the food of the dolphin fish, the bonito, and the albacore, which force them to spring for safety out of their native element, and sweep on quivering fins above its surface, exposed to the attacks of various birds ever on the watch to pounce upon them the moment they appear. Their flight is not always against the wind, though often so di-



The Flying Fish.

fishes of other habits jumping up to catch them in their flight. Though far distant from all lands, and perhaps from all other ships, yet our solitary situation did not take away from our enjoyment of the surrounding beauties. The only external alloy to our pleasure, was the possibility of our meeting a South American privateer, or pirate; as such vessels had frequently plundered, and sometimes captured, the ships of peaceful nations.

During the early part of the evening, we had much lightning to the east, in the direction of the Gulf of Guinea, after which it appeared in the west, and was followed by a cloud, spreading itself over the whole heavens. The north polar star had sunk nearly to the horizon, and the constellation called the Great Bear was in a similar position, which showed that we were near the equator.

rected. The term *flight* is perhaps in strictness not quite applicable to the aerial excursions of these fishes; for it would appear that their expanded fins act rather the part of parachutes than of wings. Hence their aerial excursion seldom extends beyond two hundred yards at a stretch; but the height to which they rise is very variable. Mr. Bennet says, that he has known them come on board ship, at a height of fourteen feet and upwards from the surface of the water; but they have been known to fall on board vessels of twenty, or even twenty-five feet elevation. The flying fish attains its greatest altitude by the spring which propels it above the water; from this altitude it declines as it sweeps along more or less gradually; it is, however, capable of turning in its course, and, on dropping into the water, of rising again almost instantly, so as to keep up a succession of aerial sweeps, to which it is urged, generally at least, by the unrelenting pursuit of its enemies.—EDIT.

December 29. Early in the morning it rained very heavily, attended with much sheet lightning and loud peals of thunder. When the rain ceased, we had forked lightning every two minutes. At eight in the morning, the thermometer in my cabin stood at 80, though my little window was open all night. Thermometer, in the shade, 83.

All the flocks of flying fishes which I have seen, have flown against the wind, namely, from south to north, which is the more extraordinary, as they are supposed to rise in consequence of being pursued by other fishes. One would think they would naturally rise and fly in the same direction in which they were chased. No doubt they are met and pursued by enemies from every direction.*

Our rapid approach towards the sun was very evident, from the daily decreasing of the length of our shadows at noon, which, of course, must continue till we have no shadow at all; but, after passing under the line of the equator, where the sun at noon will be over our heads, our progress will appear by their daily increase, till we reach our destination.

At sunset we saw a dragon-fly, about three inches long, flying about the deck, which must have had a very fatiguing journey in accomplishing the visit, as the nearest land is distant four hundred and eighty miles; but it may have come along with some ship

* [There is good reason to believe that the flight of the fish is more for amusement than from necessity.]—AM. ED.

from the coast of Guinea, at least part of the passage. In the evening, a black gloomy cloud, which had for some time been collecting in the east, advanced towards us. On arriving above our heads, it sent forth the most vivid lightning, attended with the loudest thunder; two peals of which produced several explosions resembling the firing of artillery, and were followed by a heavy fall of rain.

About ten at night, peals of thunder were roaring all around; the lightning flashing, and the rain falling in such copious streams on the deck, that nothing but its noise could be heard; and, except when it lightened, we were wrapped up in the thickest darkness, somewhat emblematical of the abodes of misery in the world of woe. Thermometer, during the storm, at ten P. M., 80. At the same time the mate informed the captain, that the wind had suddenly chopped round to the S. E., which is the regular trade wind in the southern tropic, but often encroaches several degrees on the north side of the line.

December 30. So great was the calm during the night, that we had only advanced ten miles. A fine breeze sprung up about half-past nine A. M.; but after lending its aid for half an hour, it forsook us.

Our boats, which were fastened to the stern and sides of the ship, had six inches of water in them, from the rain of the preceding night. Our remaining thirty-seven ducks

were put into them. They had for six-weeks been crowded together in hencoops, and were covered with filth. The pleasure they seemed to enjoy on regaining their liberty, and swimming in the element they love, was excessive. The flapping of their wings, their hastily washing themselves, and pushing each other, and their constant vociferous quacking, forced every beholder to be a partaker of their joy, and produced a smile of satisfaction on every countenance. They were afterwards humanely permitted to enjoy their liberty on a certain part of the deck, every moment of which time was employed in hastily dressing their injured feathers. Thermometer 82.

About five p. m., a water spout appeared very plainly in the west, ascending to a dense thunder cloud, which soon afterwards poured down torrents of rain, and sent forth also thunderings and lightnings.

About six p. m. we were hailed by a brig which had been following us from sunrise. Instead of being a Venezuelan pirate, as our fears suggested it might be, she turned out to be the *Dart*, of London, forty-five days from Newfoundland, with a cargo of fish for Bahia, on the coast of Brazil. The captain consenting to take letters to the post office at Bahia, most of us commenced writing to our friends. These letters, at least mine, arrived safe in England a few months after.

December 31. Loud peals of thunder and

heavy rain during the night. On going upon deck, I was surprised to see a solitary butterfly flying about. From whence it came none could conjecture, unless from the cabbages which we brought from England, that hung about the masts. My trunks got white with mould every twenty-four hours, from the dampness of the atmosphere.

Thermometer 85. Thus we ended the year 1818, halfway between the two poles. At midnight, the sailors rung the bell for about half an hour, which so alarmed the sheep, swine, and fowls, that they made a hideous noise.

January 1, 1819. Saw dolphins, for the first time on the voyage, playing about the ship. In the forenoon, some of the men swam from the bow of the ship, which was rather hazardous, on account of the sharks; but they said they should see them coming, and would get into the ship. Many fishes, called by the sailors skip-jacks, were seen leaping above the water, either for amusement, or to catch the passing flying fish.

January 2. We spoke a Portuguese, and afterwards a French ship from the Isle of France.

January 3. In the morning a dolphin* was

* The dolphin is a name given by sailors to a fish of the genus *Coryphæna*: it must not be confounded with the true *dolphin*, one of the whale tribe, (*cetacea*), and closely allied to our porpoise.

The dolphin fish, (*Coryphæna hipparies*), though occasionally straying into the seas of temperate latitudes, is

caught at the bow, which changed colours when in the agonies of death. The side which was uppermost, while lying on deck, was of varied hues of green and yellow, with light blue spots; the under side on which it lay, was all white like any ordinary fish. We were becalmed the whole day; but calms must be expected near the line, where those who cross it have need of patience; and we were comforted by the belief that our God and friend knew our situation, and that his influence extends to all parts of his sea, as well as of his dry land.

January 5. At sunrise, we were gratified to see hundreds of skip-jack fishes* leaping

most frequent in the intertropics, which constitute its natural range of *habitat*. It is one of the most brilliantly coloured of the finny tribes of the ocean: its tints above are silvery blue; the under surface is yellow, with marks of delicate pale blue; but the colours of the fish appear ever changing, as they glow with the metallic hues of burnished gold and silver, or sparkle like gems in the rays of the sun. It is, however, only while living, that the dolphin presents so brilliant a spectacle: when taken out of the water, its colours fade, change from one tint to another, and ultimately vanish; a dull greyish brown remaining in their stead. The dolphin is from a yard to a yard and a half in length; its form is compressed laterally: the dorsal fin commences on the top of the head, and runs along the whole of the back, supported by flexible rays. It is an unceasing persecutor of the flying fish, and its movements in the water are surprisingly quick and active.—EDIT.

* The skip-jack, skipper, or saury-pike (*Scomberesox saurus*), is very abundant in the warmer latitudes, and occasionally, during the month of June, visits in shoals our shores. It is eminently gregarious, herding in shoals



The Dolphin.

above water, which had a fine appearance, as each fish, from the rays of the sun, seemed to shine as if composed of burnished silver, from twelve to twenty-four inches long, and formed an arch in the leap, which is sometimes extended to about two yards. The flying fishes added to the beauty of the scene, by rising out of the water in every direction.

At noon our latitude was 2 deg. 47 min. N. Thermometer 85. At four P. M. a breeze sprung up from S. S. E., which, though not very favourable, pleased us much, as it caused motion in the ship, which relieved us from the dull uniformity of our situation during the past week. At night we were frequently amused by eight or ten bonitoes swimming about the ship. Their backs ap-

of thousands, which are thinned by the rapacity of the dolphin and bonito. The velocity and activity of this fish are amazingly great; and when a shoal (often amounting to twenty thousand) is pursued by a troop of dolphins, the assembled multitude may be seen to spring out of the water, crowded together in a singular manner, and upon falling into the sea again, to rush along its surface for more than a hundred yards without dipping beneath, and scarcely seeming to touch the water. They again leap, and falling, again continue their arrow-like course. The pursuit, however, is all the time regularly kept up, and in spite of all their efforts multitudes fall a prey. The skipper is closely related to our well-known gar-fish, (*Belone*;) its length is from one to two feet; the jaws are narrow and elongated; its general form is long, slender, and compressed. The head and back are of a rich dark blue, becoming paler and passing into a greenish tint on the sides; the under surface is silvery white.—EDIT.

peared brown, and their sides luminous like the moon. The seamen, during the day, caught a dolphin, in whose inside was found an entire gar-fish, which resembles the sword fish.

January 6. In the morning we had a squall of wind, after which we had the regular s. e. tropical wind, though we were still north of the equator, but being a stronger wind than that which prevails in the north tropic, it is often met with two or three degrees north of the equinoctial line. Thermometer 79. The sun set with peculiar splendour, having a regular glory issuing from it, such as is frequently seen in paintings of the rising and setting sun, which I do not remember ever having seen realized in nature before.

January 7. The rain descended in such torrents, from three to four o'clock in the morning, that its violent dashing against the deck awoke most of us from a sound sleep. Latitude fifty-nine miles n. of the equator. Thermometer 79. In the evening we were greatly gratified by the immense number of fishes accompanying the vessel on both sides, which were distinctly seen, from their luminous appearance, though ten or twelve feet below the surface of the water.

Expecting to cross the line in the morning, the men were busy preparing for the usual ceremony of shaving and ducking. A man was stationed at the foremast head

during the afternoon, pretending to be looking out for the arrival of Neptune, the supposed heathen god of the sea. He called out that a boat was a-head, on which the sailors all ran to the bow to look for it, but they declared that the looker out was mistaken for it was only a ship. About 7 P. M., however, Neptune was announced to be on board. A sailor called out, with a rough voice, "What ship is this?" "The Westmoreland," was answered by the chief mate. "I knew her," said the pretended Neptune; "Captain Cumming commanded her. Does he command her now?" "No." "Who commands her?" "Captain Creery." "Where does she come from?" "Liverpool." "To what port is she bound?" "The Cape, and Bombay." "Very well; I shall be on board to-morrow, at half-past ten o'clock—tell the captain that." "I will; but be sure to bring a fish with you."

January 8. We crossed the equator about half past five in the morning, during a heavy squall of wind, accompanied with rain, at 21 deg. 30 min. w. longitude. We saw numerous flocks of sea gulls looking after the flying fishes, some of which we saw them catch while flying. The men caught eight bonitoes, immediately after the squall, by means of a hook dressed in resemblance of a flying fish, and made to skim along the surface of the water like it.

At half past ten o'clock, the pretended

Neptune made his appearance on the fore-castle, dressed in a fantastic manner, carrying a trident with a bonito stuck upon it; attended by his wife, barber, and two constables; all dressed in masks, small petticoats, etc. The constables proceeded to the cabin to summon all the passengers to appear before Neptune, who, with his wife, was drawn on a carriage, roughly constructed for the occasion, along the deck, when those who had never crossed the line before, were, by him, ordered to be shaved. These were seated on the edge of a large tub full of salt water, with a wet cloth tied round their eyes to blindfold them. The under parts of their faces were then covered with soot and grease, by means of a large brush; after which it was scraped off with a large piece of iron hoop in the form of a razor, and their thus shaved chins were dusted over with salt. Then a speaking trumpet was put into their mouth, through the wide end of which a question was asked: if they opened their mouth to answer it, the trumpet was immediately elevated, which let down a plentiful supply of salt water. Two pailsfull of salt water were now poured on their heads: then the deal on which they sat was suddenly withdrawn, and they were plunged into the tubful of water, which concluded the foolish ceremony. The sailors evidently had their favourites, for some were handled much more roughly than others. The captain or-

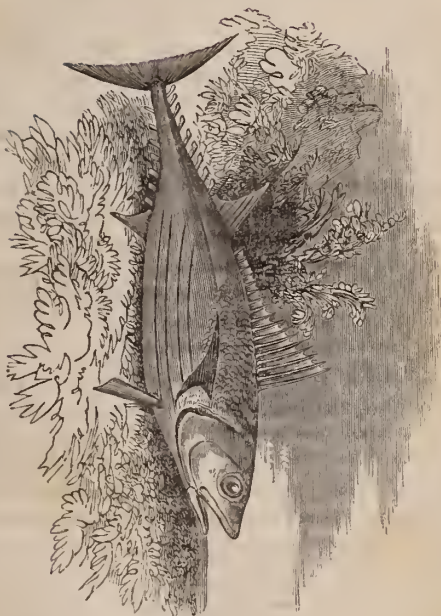
dered that none of the passengers, who had never formerly crossed the line, should be molested; but in lieu of it, as is usual, they made a present to the seamen. Thus this childish riot terminated.

In the evening a good wind arose, accompanied by rain. Indeed there are rains in the vicinity of the line at all seasons, which may proceed from clouds being blown to it by the tropical winds from both sides. This, no doubt, is the cause of clouds constantly hovering over the line, which is a great comfort when the sun is shining directly down upon our heads, as it acts like an umbrella, protecting us from its powerful rays.

The fine breeze died away in an hour, and left us nearly becalmed; so that our prospects were no sooner brightened, and our spirits raised, than all was overturned, and submission to the will of the all-wise Ruler called for. At noon the thermometer was 80, and at half-past nine at night it stood equally high; this heat excited profuse perspiration. How different was it with our friends in England, who were drawing round their evening fires, while the hail or snow storm probably was raging without!

January 9. Shoals of bonitoes* continued

* The bonito (*Thynnus pelamys*) is closely allied to the tunny (*Thynnus vulgaris*) and also, but less immediately, to the common mackerel, (*scomber scombrus*, Linn.) The bonito, however, never attains to so great a size as the tunny, (which is commonly four feet in length, and often much more,) being usually but about thirty inches. Though



The Bonito.

constantly to accompany the ship, and swimming exactly at the same rate. How long fishes are able to continue travelling it is impossible to ascertain, but probably much longer than any land animals. Swimming does not appear to require the same exertion as running. They seemed truly intent on their journey, turning neither to the right nor the left, but pushing straight forward.

Silver articles, though in constant use, began to tarnish on entering the tropic, and continued to get darker as we proceeded. My silver snuff-box appeared like dull lead colour, which might arise from the effect of the heat on some part of the cargo.

Thermometer 80. The stars called Pleiades were north of us; Orion immediately above

chiefly confined to the warmer latitudes of the ocean, where it wanders in shoals, giving chase to the flying fish and skipper, it sometimes visits more northern latitudes, and occasionally the British coast. The bonito is a very beautiful fish, its colours being rich and metallic: the back is dark steel blue; the sides are dusky, passing on to white below; behind the pectoral fins is a bright triangular space, from which begin four dark lines, that extend along each side of the belly to the tail. Its motions are rapid and vigorous.

It is mentioned by Commerson, and has since been noticed by others, that the bonito is much infested with parasitic internal worms (*Entozoa*) of various kinds, which even pierce through the coats of the stomach and intestines, and live upon the juices of their living victim. All fishes are peculiarly obnoxious to parasitic intestinal worms; they abound in the liver. In the liver, for example, of the common cod-fish they may be often found in great numbers. Their presence seems to disturb the health and vigour of fishes much less than might be imagined.—EDIT.

us; and Sirius, or the Dog-star, a little to the south of us.

January 10. The regular s. e. wind has become steady. In the morning we saw, for the first time during the voyage, the flying fishes flying towards the south; in the other tropic, they went always to the north, in both cases contrary to the wind. A large fish followed us on the windward side the whole day, at least thirty miles,* and perhaps it continued following us great part of the night. Few land animals would have voluntarily followed us so far. The sailors caught three bonitoes, all of which, when opened, were found to be overrun with intestinal worms, on which account they were immediately thrown overboard. Not one on board had ever seen or heard of such a thing before this voyage, though I have since been told it is not uncommon for fishes to be in that state. The sailors viewed them with astonishment and disappointment.

January 11. Great crowds of bonitoes followed us the whole day. Their number seemed to occasion no small stir among the winged fishes, for they were continually fly-

* The rapidity of the movements of fishes surprises us, when we consider that they will not only follow vessels for leagues, but play around them with as much ease as if they were stationary: but the flight of insects is more extraordinary; a common blue-bottle fly, or a dragon fly, will dance and wheel round a steam carriage going at the rate of thirty miles an hour, dart before it, and return, as if the carriage were in the slowest state of motion.—EDIT.

ing out of the water to escape this devouring army. Thermometer 80.

January 12. Mr. H. second mate, who had been long on board a frigate during the last war, mentioned an appearance frequently seen at sea, which is often mistaken for a distant ship, and has often been pursued in mistake by our cruisers, but as they advance it recedes, on which account the sailors call it the *Flying Dutchman*.

January 14. Thermometer 82. We were now within about three thousand miles of the Cape, and entertained hopes of reaching it in a month.

January 16. Passed the latitude of St. Helena.

January 18. The two white specks in the heavens, called the Cape clouds by those sailing to India, and the Magellan clouds by such as are sailing to the Pacific Ocean, round Cape Horn, have been looked for by us ever since we passed the line, but neither were seen till this evening, when they were plainly perceived above the horizon. We hailed their appearance as a sign of our approach to the Cape.

The number of fowls seen to-day was greater than usual, perhaps owing to our being in the vicinity of Trinidad, an island which we expected to see next morning at sunrise, having been north of it, at noon, ninety miles.

The sea fowls, in this part of the world,

may be classed among the happiest of their species. There are no human beings to annoy them, they have perpetual summer, and a constant supply of the provisions they are fond of, from the number of flying fishes constantly to be found in these latitudes. When the season for hatching their young arrives, they have the uninhabited island of Trinidad to repair to for that purpose, where there is not a creature to molest them; only a few swine left there for propagation by some captain of a ship. How many human beings on the face of the earth resemble these birds! they fare sumptuously every day, and possess the means of obtaining the things which their hearts desire, but they take all as matters of course, without feeling any risings of gratitude to Him to whom they are indebted for all their comforts! The patience of God, in bearing long with such ungrateful human beings, is very wonderful.

We found the grandeur of the setting sun not at all inferior in the southern, to what it had been in the northern hemisphere; indeed, during the day, we continued to look forward to the sunset as a season of peculiar enjoyment. The splendour and glory of the western heavens, on that occasion, was now very pleasing and diversified every evening. The lower part of the heavens, as seen through the variously shaped black clouds, resembled a city on fire; above this was spread out a beautiful deep yellow, which

increased in brightness higher up the horizon, till it was gradually lost in a mixture of blue and lilac, which exhibited an indescribable richness. The darkness of the neighbouring parts of the heavens set off to great advantage the illuminated parts. So splendid a scene can hardly be viewed with indifference by any human being, however degraded his intellect may be. It is kind in the Creator to exhibit such glory to men traversing the mighty deep. It calls them to reflect on his almighty power and goodness.

January 19. All were aroused and hastily invited on deck a little before sunrise this morning, to see land for the first time for upwards of two months. The island of Trinidad was about eighteen miles to the westward of us. The land being high, it was very distinctly seen. Several curious rocks lay about three miles to the eastward of us, which are called Martin Vass Rocks. They stand high out of the water; and the bottom of the ocean near them, being beyond the reach of any line that has been tried, there must be a vast mass of rock under water, concealed from the view of man. Very probably they have been thrown up by some volcanic eruption, like the islands of St. Helena and Ascension.

These are parts of the world not frequently seen by the human eye, but they form a fine residence for the innumerable fowls which amuse the navigator in this lonely part of

the ocean, and whose eggs or carcasses might supply him with food, were he short of provisions. While admiring these magnificent rocks, the sun rose as if from slumbering in the ocean with majestic splendour, which contributed greatly to the beauty of the scene before us.

The island of Trinidad is only about six miles in circumference, extending nearly s. e. and n. w. It is high and uneven, and in general rocky and barren, but in some parts there are trees on the heights, from twelve to eighteen inches in diameter, particularly about the south end of the island. The seeds from which these trees originally sprung, were probably brought thither by winds and currents from other lands, and by the waves and winds driven upon the land, grew, and yielded seeds of their own kind, which produced other generations of trees: this process may go on till the end of time, when all things shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat.

The shore is rocky and of difficult access, occasioned by the high surf that continually breaks on it in every part. At the e. and s. w. sides of the island, good water runs in two small streams. Excepting at the time when rain prevails, these streams are very small, and it seems probable that they may, at some season, be entirely dried up. Wild hogs and goats are found on it; probably left there by some captain of a ship. These are

the principal proprietors of the island, and enjoy an undisputed sovereignty.

On the west side, almost detached from the island there is a rock about eight hundred and fifty feet high, with trees on it, called the Monument, or Nine Pin; it is of a cylindrical form. There is also a stupendous arch, which perforates a bluff rock, about eight hundred feet high; this is about forty feet in breadth, near fifty in height, and four hundred and twenty in length. The sea breaks through the arch with great noise, and there are more than three fathoms depth of water under the arch, and likewise in the basin formed at its east side. At the s. e. end of the island, there is a rock of a conical form, about eleven hundred and sixty feet high, called the Sugar-loaf, with trees likewise on its summit; and whenever it rains hard, a beautiful waterfall of about seven hundred feet is projected from it. It was reported by a captain of an Indiaman, who landed upon it, that there is a church, with a cross upon it, standing at the upper part of the easternmost bay. No nation has thought it worth their while to take possession of this island.

I frequently resumed my glass to take another and another look at the islands before they were completely out of sight, being verily persuaded I should see them no more. By eleven A. M. the Martin Vass Rocks were out of sight, and Trinidad was invisible by noon.

By seeing Trinidad we knew the certainty of our longitude, which corresponded exactly with two, out of three, chronometers on board. This was very satisfactory, and was fitted to give confidence in them during the remainder of the voyage. In the days of the ancient Phenicians, Carthaginians, and Romans, their navigators, without compass and chronometer, might have searched twenty years for Trinidad on the immense ocean, without finding it out.

Latitude at noon 20 deg. 59 min. s., longitude 29 deg. 44 min. w. Thermometer 82. We were at that time about eleven miles south of the sun, having passed the line, where it was vertical, or directly over our heads, about eleven, A. M.

January 20. Thermometer 80. We crossed the tropic of Capricorn about eight P. M., so that the torrid zone was left behind. A numerous flock of sea fowls accompanied us the whole day.

Each tropic extends $23\frac{1}{2}$ deg. or sixteen hundred and twenty-one miles and a half, north and south of the equator. The north tropic was crossed in seventeen days, and the south in twelve days; so that crossing the whole of the torrid zone, containing 47 deg. of latitude, or three thousand two hundred and forty-three miles, took twenty-nine days: in addition to which, during these twenty-nine days, we had sailed several hundred miles of longitude in a south-east-

erly direction in the north tropic; and several hundred miles of longitude in a south-westerly direction in the south tropic. Thermometer 80.

January 23. For two days we saw neither sea fowls nor flying fishes, which made us suppose we had got beyond the region of the latter. As all the fishes we caught within the tropics appeared to live chiefly on the flying fish, perhaps that fish, by being confined to this region, may be the means of detaining the others in these latitudes. But what detains the flying fishes themselves? Perhaps there may be some floating substance on which they feed, which is only produced within the torrid zone, and is not found far beyond its boundaries. It cannot depend entirely on the heat, for it is as hot down to the Cape, during a part of the year, as it is at the equator at that same time.

January 24. Particular attention seemed to be paid by the sailors to Dr. Philip's discourse to day, on the parable of the ten virgins, Matt. xxv. Thermometer 80. We were, at noon, within 4 deg. of being as far south as the Cape, yet upwards of two thousand miles to the westward of it. We appeared now to have got into a sea desert; no skip-jacks or bonitoes leaping above water, no flying fishes hastening past the ship, nor beautiful dolphins playing around us; no, nor a single fowl darting upon its prey; nothing but a confused assemblage of lan-

guid, lifeless waves. In the absence of wind, to cause us to plough the ocean with speed, we sensibly felt the absence of the living parts of the creation of God. However, as we sailed south, new stars were rising into view almost every night. We had left the Pleiades, or the seven stars, a great way behind; Orion, also, was north of us; and the Dog-star almost immediately above our heads; and the twilight continued till near 8 P. M.

Sunsetting continued to be peculiarly splendid, though sunrising seemed to us to exceed it, which might arise from our own feelings on these different occasions. Sunrising is the birth of day, and sunsetting its death; the former is succeeded by darkness, the latter is followed by an increase of light. "Arise, shine," says the Scripture to Zion; "for thy light is come: thy sun shall no more go down." "Unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings." Happy those souls that live beneath the cheering beams of Christ, the "Sun of righteousness!"

January 26. Witnessed on deck, at five in the morning, the sun rising. There being no clouds in the lower part of the horizon, it seemed to arise from the ocean itself with cheering grandeur. The luminaries of the night, which had attracted so much attention, had all withdrawn, thus, as it were, tacitly yielding to the sun his right to rule the day.

During the day, the sea was nearly as smooth as if it had been an immense mirror, and had an appearance from which it was impossible to withhold admiration. We now began to feel a dew falling in the evening, by the dampness which our clothes acquired while on deck.

January 28. We were, to day, nearly opposite to the Cape of Good Hope, in point of latitude.

January 29. About ten A. M., a gale of wind rose. When at its height, a whirlwind and water spout were seen ahead of us, but neither injured us. Thermometer 72: which was seven degrees below yesterday, owing to the blowing of the south wind, which is the coldest in the southern hemisphere.

January 30. The gale continued the whole night, but with rather less severity. The heavens being covered with clouds, no observations could be taken at noon. Squally and baffling winds. Man-of-war birds generally now draw near the ships in the evening, like boobies, perhaps to roost. The latter will allow themselves to be taken by the sailors, rather than be at the trouble to fly away.

February 1. Found that the gale had driven us considerably back towards the north, as our latitude at noon was 30 degrees s. Thermometer 74. Held the monthly prayer meeting for the diffusion of the gospel among the heathen.

February 2. The planet Venus was the

morning star, and was visible for ten minutes after sunrise. It is surprising how little of the surface of the ocean is visible from the deck of a ship, owing to the globular form of the earth. The eye of the person on deck of such a ship as the *Westmoreland*, is about fifteen feet from the surface of the water, from which elevation, it has been ascertained, by calculation, that a person so placed could only see three miles and a half, in opposite directions from the deck, as the centre, or seven miles in diameter: multiplying this by three, there is only a circle or circumference of twenty-one miles; a small part of the world, indeed, to be seen at one time.

February 4. The calm, which we have had for two days, continued; indeed, hardly the least rippling on the surface of the water appeared during the day. A more delightful day could hardly be expected in the middle of the Southern Ocean; the only drawback was our making no progress on our voyage, which the captain said, would "provoke a saint!" This, of course, would be no evidence of his saintship. We were nearly in the same position in which we had been about a week before. Nothing with life was either seen above or under water, except one solitary sea-fowl. Our single ship contained all the living world we could see. What other beings inhabited our globe, was a matter of mere recollection and faith; and

that we should ever see more was merely a matter of hope and expectation.

Association with fellow men is a source of so much human happiness in the present state of things, that, when suspended, there seems a void, which creates a great longing in the mind: this one does not feel, however solitary, on land, for there we can reach society at pleasure. The most pleasant intelligence that could have been brought to us, would have been the springing up of a fresh and favourable breeze of wind; but this could not be effected by human exertion, nor be procured by the aggregate wealth of both the Indies. We must look for wind from Him alone, who said, "Let there be light, and there was light." We felt submission to him who worketh all things according to the counsel of his own will; and who had a right to place us, and detain us in whatever part of his empire he pleased.

February 5. Continued a calm till about eight A. M., when a gentle breeze arose, and increased till we were going at the rate of five miles an hour; but as the heat of the day became more powerful, it gradually, as the sailors say, "ate up the wind."

Nothing is more uncertain to man than the wind, and its very uncertainty assists the animal spirits of many during calms, not knowing but a good wind may come in a few minutes: this disposes seamen to look in

every direction for the signs of its approach. However, it almost invariably comes at an unexpected moment. The moon being near full, the nights were so delightful that we could hardly determine whether our days or nights were most pleasant; the heavens were constantly free from clouds, and the air mild and tranquil. The heavens truly declared their Maker's glory, and the surrounding elements his handy works; indeed, day unto day uttered speech, and night unto night were sublimely fitted to teach wisdom and knowledge concerning him. But it is the Bible alone, as the revealed will of God, that teaches us that Christ died for our sins, and rose again for our justification. These all-important truths can only be known by revelation.

February 6. During the night we were favoured with a sight of that beautiful constellation, called the Cross, because of its resemblance to a cross. Latitude 34 deg. 4 min. s., longitude 13 deg. w.; which made us still about one thousand six hundred miles from our destination. Thermometer 74.

February 8. We were at this time only about eighty-four miles from Tristan d'Acunha, a group of islands, which were discovered by a Portuguese of that name. The group consists of three islands, to the largest of which the discoverer gave his own name. It is about six or seven miles in extent, or

twenty in circuit, of a square form, being the base of a mountain, which terminates in a peak, elevated eight thousand three hundred and twenty-six feet above the sea; sometimes covered with snow when the sun is in the northern hemisphere, and may be seen at ninety miles distance. At the north side of the island, the land rises perpendicularly a thousand feet or more from the sea, then ascends with a gentle acclivity to the base of the peaked mountain, which rises majestically over the table land. This island, like St. Helena, is formed of abrupt hilly ridges, with chasms or deep valleys between them, and seems to be of volcanic origin. The trees which grow on the sides of the ridges are small, with spreading branches hanging near the ground. Wild celery, wild parsley, and sorrel, grow plentifully; and wild goats and wild hogs are found in the interior. The cascade, or watering place, is about the middle of the north side of the island, where the water is excellent. The landing is easy, on the east side of it, upon a beach of round pebbles. The Peak is in latitude 37 deg. 6 min. s., longitude 11 deg. 44 min. w. Good water is also got with great ease from a small lake at the east side of the bay, which is supplied by falls from the mountains. There are sometimes a rise and fall of the tides about eight or nine feet.

The shores of this and the adjacent islands

abound with seals and sea lions,* and are fronted by strong sea-weed, which is seen floating on the water in their vicinity, and

* The shores of Tristan d'Acunha are the resort of various species of seal, and among them the gigantic *Phoca levrina* of Linn.; (*Macrorhinus proboscideus*, Fred. Cuvier.) "This seal," says Pennant, "is exclusively a native of the antarctic regions, and delights more especially in such isles as are utterly desolate, to some of which it seems to show exclusive preference." Captain Carmichael, in his description of the island of Tristan d'Acunha, (1817,) refers particularly to these larger seals, of which the males, he says, are from twenty to twenty-five feet in length, and yield seventy gallons of oil. "They pass," he adds, "the greater part of their time on shore, and may be seen in hundreds lying asleep along the sandy beach, or concealed among the long *Spartina* grass, which borders the sea shore. These huge animals are so little apprehensive of danger that they must be kicked or pelted with stones before they make any attempt to move out of one's way. When roused from their slumber, they raise the fore part of their body, open wide their mouth, and display a formidable set of tusks; but never attempt to bite. Should this, however, fail to intimidate their disturbers, they set themselves at length in motion, and make for the water; but still with such deliberation, that on an expedition we once made to the opposite side of the island, two of our party were tempted to get astride on the back of one of them, and rode him fairly into the water."

These seals exist in great numbers on the island of Juan Fernandez, and visit the islands on Bass' Straits, the land of Kerguelen, the island of Georgia, and numerous other spots on the southern ocean. Their habits are migratory; equally averse to severe heat and severe cold, they advance with the winter season from the south to the north, that is, towards the equator, (for they are not natives of the seas north of the line, but south of it;) and as the summer comes on, return in the contrary direction. In June, the shores of King Island are literally blackened by their numbers.—EDITOR.



The Proboscis Seal.

patches of it extended to a considerable distance.

Three Americans settled upon it in 1811, with the view of preparing seal skins and oil, to dispose of to vessels which might touch there. A detachment of British soldiers were stationed there part of the time Napoleon was at St. Helena.

The second in the group, called Inaccessible Island, lying seven miles to the westward, is the middle and westernmost of the group; it is about nine miles in circuit, and may be seen about fifty miles distant. It is level and barren, with a few scattered shrubs on it. Several streams of water issue from the top of the mountain.

The third is Nightingale Island, the smallest and southernmost of these islands, distant about eighteen miles from Tristan d'Acunha; it is about six or seven miles in circuit, having two rocky islets off the north-east point, and some at the south point. There is a difficulty in reaching the shore in a boat, on account of strong seaweed twined together; and, after landing, the interior cannot be penetrated on account of reeds. The shore is covered with penguins* and eggs. There

* *Aptenodytes demersa*, Grael.—*Le sphenisque du Cap*. Cuvier; or *Cape Penguin*. The Penguins are all peculiar to the antarctic seas, and are expressly adapted for swimming, their wings being admirable paddles, but quite useless as organs of flight. The Cape Penguin is a native of various rocky isles in the seas around the Cape of Good Hope, on which it lays its eggs and rears its young.—
EDIT.



The Crested Penguin.

are also a number of sea elephants and seals.

There is an island about a hundred and forty miles to the eastward of Tristan, called Gouch's Island, lying in latitude 40 deg. 19½ min. s. longitude 9 deg. 41¼ min. w., which is about five or six miles in extent, and fifteen miles round, elevated about four thousand three hundred and eighty-five feet above the sea; its surface is covered mostly with a light coat of mossy grass, and some of the small bushy trees may be observed, which abound in Tristan d'Acunha. The steep cliffs rise almost perpendicularly from the sea, having several beautiful cascades of water issuing from the fissures between them.

The Church Rock, exactly resembling a church, with a high spire on its western end, is situated near the N. E. point of the island; and to the southward of this rock, on the east side of the island, lies an islet near the shore, within which the landing is safe and easy. Here some men resided belonging to the American ship *Baltic*; they had been rather unsuccessful during a long stay on the island, most of the seals having deserted it; but they procured plenty of fish, and birds of fine flavour, for subsistence, by lighting a fire on one of the hills in the night.

A ship that visited this island in December, 1813, discovered none of the Americans here, but found that several had been buried, by the inscriptions they observed placed at

the burying ground. Three boilers for boiling oil, and a quantity of salt for curing skins, were also discovered.

We expected to have seen the high land of Tristan d'Acunha during the afternoon, when the sun got to the western sky, but we could not distinguish it.

We frequently observed in these latitudes, that when the moon was to the eastward of us, there was always the appearance of a heavy fall of rain under, as if between us and the lower part of the horizon; but it was not rain, only the appearance, being the same when there is not a speck of cloud in the whole heavens around.

The position in which Providence has placed the above little islands, so remote from the two great continents of Africa and South America, and likewise from all other lands, is remarkable; and, on some occasions, they may be extremely serviceable to ships which may be long retarded by baffling winds, till their water or provisions, or both, are exhausted. By such they would be resorted to as providential store-houses; and should their navigators have a spark of right knowledge, they will adore the wisdom and goodness of that God who has pleased to place them where they are. Like Trinidad and Martin Vass Rocks, they are an undisturbed retreat for innumerable sea fowls.* It is delightful

* The islands of the Southern Ocean are the resort of vast flocks of sea birds, among which the booby and the

to notice how condescendingly God attends to the wants and comforts of the irrational

man-of-war bird are conspicuous. The booby is a species of gannet (*Sula*) or rather, several distinct species of this genus, peculiar to the latitudes south of the line, are included under this denomination. The genus *Sula* is characterized by a long bill, which is thick at the base, and tapers gradually to a sharp point, constituting a formidable weapon. Beneath the under mandible the skin is naked and dilatable, and the edges of the upper are furrowed with teeth directed backwards, resembling those of a fine saw; the face is naked; the wings are long and pointed; the tail is graduated; the four toes are all connected together by webs; and the claw of the middle toe is pectinated, as in the heron. Gifted with unwearied powers of flight, the birds of this genus are incessantly soaring over the ocean, eagerly surveying its glassy surface in quest of fish, upon which they dart from their elevation with amazing velocity. They do not dive, strictly speaking, nor are they expert as swimmers, seldom indeed resting on the water, where, when they do alight, they float without using any exertion. During the breeding season they assemble together in large flocks, and take up their quarters on the most precipitous rocks which overhang the deep. They lay but one egg, and the young are nearly four years in acquiring the full plumage of maturity.

The habits and manners of the southern gannets doubtless agree very closely with those of the British species. In the European seas, however, the gannet is exempt from the persecution of an enemy, by which it is greatly harassed in the inter-tropical ocean; we allude to the man-of-war bird, which subsists in a great measure upon the labours of this active and industrious fisher. The man-of-war bird is indeed one of the extortioners of the feathered tribes, and lives a life of plunder and oppression; not that it does not fish for itself, but it eagerly avails itself of the opportunity of depriving other fishing birds of their booty, and especially the gannet, which seems, probably on account of its success in fishing, to be a marked victim.

The mode in which the man-of-war bird forces the gannet to deliver up his booty, puts us in mind of the

part of his creation, as well as to those of the rational. As an argument for sparing Nine-

manœuvre practised by the white-headed eagle, in order to obtain the fish which the industrious osprey has captured. In both cases might prevails over right, and the weaker yields to the more powerful. "To attain his object," says a writer who describes from actual observation, "the man-of-war bird hovers above the gannet, and darting rapidly down, strikes him on the back of the head, causing him to disgorge his prey, which is seized by the man-of-war bird with inconceivable rapidity, before it reaches the water: he then soars aloft to look out for another object of attack. It is not an uncommon circumstance to observe a single gannet selected from a flock, and come out (attacked, most probably, because he separates from the rest,) to be the subject of attack, as if he had been called by the man-of-war bird in preference to the others. The gannet, however, does his best to avoid the blow, by lowering himself at every dart of his enemy, and raising his pointed beak in a perpendicular direction to receive him; by these means it frequently eludes the repeated blows of its antagonist, and both fall into the water together, where the gannet having the advantage, usually escapes."

At the island of Ascension, where these birds are common, a gentleman, who had seen the gannet disgorge its fish when struck on the head by the man-of-war bird, tried an experiment to the same effect. Visiting the part of the island termed "The Fair," where these birds congregate in great numbers, he struck some of them with a cane on the back of the head, when the disgorgement of the fish they had swallowed immediately took place.

The man-of-war bird (*Tachypetes aquila*) is a native of the inter-tropics, where it is often seen at a great distance from land. In form, contour, and habits, it strongly reminds us of the falcon tribe; and though deriving its food from the stores of ocean, it is incapable of diving and swimming, and never, or very rarely, even rests on the surface of the deep. Its feet are indeed webbed; but the webs are very partial, and the tarsi are short; the legs are feeble, and covered to the toes with long loose feathers. The tail is long and forked; the wings are of vast extent;

veh from destruction, it is mentioned that in it were *much cattle*. God is also said to feed

the beak is long, powerful, and hooked at the tip; beneath the throat is a large pouch, (most remarkable in the male,) capable of being distended with air, and which is regarded by most naturalists as an apparatus aiding the bird in its flight. The skin which covers the distended sack externally, is destitute of feathers, and of a deep red colour. The diminutive size and feebleness of the legs rendering the frigate bird incapable of making any progress on the water, equally disqualify it for exercise on shore; there, encumbered by its vast wings, which it cannot readily bring into vigorous action, (as is the case with the swift, on a level surface,) it is obliged to scramble to the edge of a cliff or the point of a rock, before it can launch itself into the air, where, and where alone, it is in its congenial element. Mr. Burton, in his paper on the natural history of the *Pelecanus aquilus*, Linn, *Tachypetes aquila*, Vieill, observes, that besides sweeping off fish and other matters floating on the surface of the water, which it does, as it darts along with the greatest velocity, it has another mode of supplying itself with food. "It is seen accompanying flocks of sea birds, chiefly the *Pelecanus (Sula) piscator*; as soon as these have dived (plunged) after fish, and begin to ascend with the prey in their beak, it attacks them, and seizes what they have taken. Wherever a number of these birds are collected in or near the water, they are invariably accompanied by some frigate birds, which hover directly over them, and follow them in their flight. The food of the frigate birds consists almost entirely of fish, and chiefly of the *Exocetus volitans*, or flying fish, which are the most accessible to them; though they probably occasionally feed on such of the *mollusca* as come within their reach, and will also seize pieces of pork, fowls, entrails, or any animal substance thrown to them. A young one covered with down, without any appearance of feathers, except the primaries of the wings, and unable to move, when taken, disgorged seven flying-fish; and the stomach and intestines of all those opened were full of the bones of small fish." Like the gannet, the female frigate bird lays only one egg; it builds both on trees, and on the ledges of steep preci-

ravens, and to notice the circumstances of sparrows. The wants of all his creatures he notices, and relieves them at the proper time.

In viewing a complicated machine, there may be many minute parts, the uses of which we cannot conjecture; perhaps we may think it might do as well without them: but when the maker explains the designs of all the parts, pointing out the office of each, or its influence on the general movement, then we perceive that the machine would be defective, or incomplete, if but one pin or wheel were wanting. In like manner, may these islands be absolutely necessary for completing the machinery of the world: at any rate, they would form asylums for mariners whose ships might founder in the vicinity of them, where they might find refuge by means of their boats, when they could have no hope of possibly reaching the remote shores of Africa or America.

February 9. Passed a great deal of sea weed during the day, most probably driven from the shores of Tristan d'Acunha and the other islands. We succeeded in hooking up a stalk of it, about two yards long, full of white flowers, the whiteness resembling ice, and shaped like the convolvulus, the cup of which was nearly in the form of a pear, of a light brown colour; here and there were

pices, but in the latter case it makes little or no nest. The length of the frigate bird is about three feet, the extent of the expanded wings, seven.—EDIT.

leaves almost of a square shape, only tapering a little towards the stalk. We were anxious to catch more, expecting probably we should find a variety, but were unsuccessful. Though they must have been separated for some time from the rocks on which they had grown, yet they appeared vigorous. Indeed, it is probable that they do not derive nourishment from the rocks to which they are naturally attached, but entirely from the water and air, so that they seem to suffer little from their separation.

In the evening the sailors had a dance on deck, in consequence of our having had a fair wind during the day; so pleased were they at the prospect of seeing land and getting ashore. The moon being in its full, the sun and the moon nearly set and rose together, which was a pleasing sight, no clouds having interrupted our view of it. About eight p. m. dew fell so heavy, that the deck was wet as if by a shower of rain. Longitude 9 deg. 32 min. w., latitude 36 deg. 42 min. s.; thermometer 73.

February 10. No mould has appeared on my trunks since leaving the tropics. Showers of rain were seen around.

February 11. In the afternoon the rain poured down in torrents, and completely annihilated our wind; so that our ship's bow pointed to South America, and our stern to Africa.

February 12. Two vessels passed us, seem-

ingly on their way to the East Indies. Latitude 37 deg. 1 min. s., so that we were near two hundred and fifty miles beyond the Cape of Good Hope. Longitude 4 deg. 7 min. w.; thermometer 70. I put on stockings for the first time for six or seven weeks, in consequence of the coolness.

February 13. We had a fine run during the night of eight miles an hour, so that our longitude at noon was reduced to 1 deg. 3 min. w., latitude 37 deg. 29 min. s.; thermometer 73. The wind continuing fair and strong the whole day, we were in the meridian of London about eight p. m.; that is, had a line been drawn from London directly south to the pole, it would have crossed the spot where we then were. Our longitude had hitherto been west of the meridian of London; but, during the remainder of the voyage to the Cape, it would be east of London. Hitherto time had been later with us than with friends in London, now it must be earlier as we proceed eastward to the Cape. From leaving the south tropic, we had been lessening our distance from the meridian of London. In future we shall be increasing our distance eastward from that meridian.

February 14. This being likely to be the last Sabbath of the voyage, and consequently of meeting the crew of the Westmoreland, the subject chosen for the discourse, on the quarter deck, was the last meeting of mankind together, previous to their eternal separation,

from Rom. xiv. 10; "We shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."

February 18. A breeze sprang up at noon. Many shell fish were observed swimming on the surface of the water.

Having had a fine breeze during the night, we found by noon that our longitude was increased to 11 deg. 55 min., so that our voyage was drawing towards a termination. But the most trying part of my former voyage to Africa, was after we had approached the Cape nearer than we are at present, having had to encounter two storms, one of three days, and the other twenty-four hours, which detained us about a fortnight longer from reaching the Cape.

On the night of the 22d, considering ourselves only about twenty-eight miles distant from land, we judged it safest to "lay to," as the seamen term it; that is, by putting the helm and sails in such positions as to prevent the ship advancing.

February 23. Land was seen at day-light in the morning. On going on deck, all were gratified by the sight of the real Cape, or most southern point of Africa. We sailed along with the land on our right, admiring the diversified forms of the hills, their stratification and cliffs. When about three miles from the anchorage off Cape Town, we saw that a severe gale was blowing from Table Mountain across the bay, from the clouds of sand which it had raised, and which some-

times obscured the shipping at anchor. We durst not, therefore, venture to attempt getting round Green Point in the roadstead, but turned the ship about to keep her under shelter of the high land which was between us and the wind. On passing every opening of the mountain, a severe gust of wind rushed down upon us; one of these blew our jib sail to shivers, another tore our topsail to pieces. In consequence of losing these two sails, we were driven about four miles from the land, after being so near as to distinguish the smallest objects on shore. We saw plainly the spray from the violent surf among the rocks, driven like smoke to a great distance.

Observing a brig about five miles to the n. w. of us, which was also attempting to reach the roadstead, get to the lee side of Robin Island, and cast anchor, we attempted to reach the same spot, and succeeded. We immediately let down our anchor, which had a strong chain cable; but this was no sooner down, than the chain cable, on which much dependence was placed, snapped in two, as if it had been made of glass, which circumstance created astonishment and confusion, so that we were drifted farther than we wished before we could possibly get out another anchor. The second, being in deep water, did not hold above ten minutes, so that we were driving out to sea, carrying our anchor suspended from the bow. We then

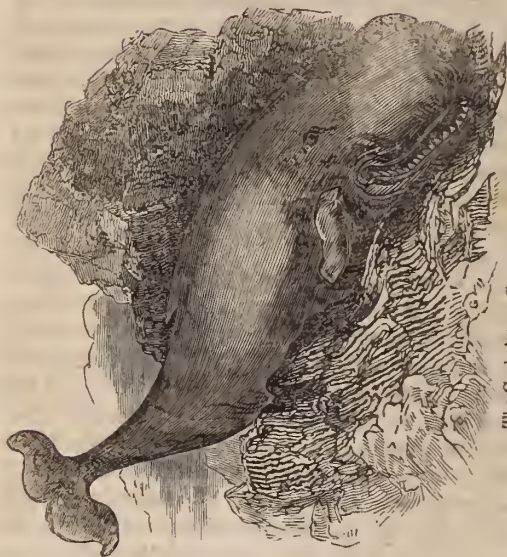
tacked inward to the bay, and in an hour our anchor got hold again, on which we threw out a small anchor to assist in keeping us to the spot.

The wind continued to blow hard, attended with lightning, five or six times in each minute, every flash appearing at first like a moon, and in the twinkling of an eye spreading in every direction. Having no dependence on Cape weather, I had made no preparation for going on shore, though most others had every thing packed up, and were ready to go ashore. It was rather trying to these friends, to be obliged to unpack in the evening.

At ten P. M., such was the pressure of the blast that the ship began to drag her anchors again, but in a few minutes they got fast, and prevented us from driving out to sea.

February 24. The gale continued the whole night without any abatement. In the morning we had a fine view of three whales,* within about two hundred yards from the ship, which frequently showed the greater part of their bodies out of water. At one time, one of them raised his immense tail perpendicularly out of the water, as if either

* The Cachalot, or Spermaceti Whale; *Physeter macrocephalus*. This huge whale is found not only in the northern seas, it roams through the great Atlantic, and is often seen off the shores of Southern Africa, and in the Channel of Mozambique: it occurs in troops in the Southern Ocean, and within the regions of the antarctic circle.
—EDIT.



The Cachalot, or Spermaceti Whale.

to convince us of his great strength, or to gratify our curiosity; after which he turned up his head, and spouted water to a great height. They appeared to be at play, heedless of the storm, and their gambols were a gratifying sight to us all.

Table Mountain, from whence the gale proceeded, continued to retain its gloomy attire of thick clouds, and poured forth with violence its windy treasures, like a lion roaring from his den, threatening destruction to all who should approach. At noon the gale increased, causing the ship again to drag her anchors into deeper water, so that they did not, as on the preceding night, again get fast to the bottom; but the captain, unwilling to lose two such necessary servants, wished them to remain suspended from our bow: however, as there was no alternative, both cables were obliged to be cut and committed to the deep, for the preservation of the ship, and off we fled for refuge to the ocean. We had only one more anchor left. At four P. M. the gale moderated a little; and, at the going down of the sun, Table Mountain was still in sight, about twenty miles to the S. E. of us.

Almost every person on board complained of pains in the eyes, from the small sand driven from the shore by the fury of the wind.

The wind blew strong a great part of the night. At four in the morning, a wave

came with such violence against the ship's bow, as to awaken most who were asleep. At day-light, though we had been sailing from about midnight in the direction of the shore, no land could be seen; however, about six A. M., Table Mountain, with her still cloud-capped summit, was descried from the deck. We were pleased to see the cloud, which had appeared to be immovably riveted to Table Mountain, gradually lessening; a sign of the return of calm weather. By two o'clock it was all gone, so that it and all the neighbouring mountains were visible from their base to their summits.

The sun, from the refraction, or breaking of the natural course of its rays, had a singular appearance while setting in the evening; appearing first double, as if there were two suns, the one immediately above the other; then like an upright, not a tapering, tumbler; and, lastly, like an inverted tea cup, and another above it. A cloud skirted the horizon, to appearance about six feet above it. The sun had not disappeared above twenty minutes when the new moon was visible; the illuminated part seemed as small as cord. The heavens retained, for half an hour, a beautiful transparent orange colour, in the place where the sun went down.

February 26. We found in the morning that the light s. w. wind, which blew in the night, had brought us again inside Penguin, or Robin Island, and by ten o'clock we were

opposite to Cape Town, where we cast anchor.

The harbour master, who soon came on board, informed us, that owing to the heavy gales, all communication with the shipping from the shore had been suspended for a week.

At one p. m. we went ashore in the ship's boat, and were pleased once more to tread on firm ground, after being nearly three months sailing on the deep. We felt grateful to God for conducting us in safety to our desired haven. Next day, with great difficulty, we got our trunks on shore, owing to the strength of the wind, and because the ship lay about five miles from the pier.

P A R T I I.

CAPE TOWN.

CAPE TOWN, the capital of the colony of the Cape of Good Hope, or country of the Hottentots, is large, and laid out after a regular plan, containing many spacious streets, with superb houses. These are generally painted white in front, and have a terrace, on which the families walk in the cool of the evening, which gives them a fine appearance. Indeed, a stranger, on his arrival from Europe, could hardly expect to find so elegant a town; and should he arrive early in the morning, or towards evening, he would be surprised to see covered wagons, drawn by twelve, fourteen, and sixteen oxen, hastening to the centre of the town, the front oxen led by a black lad, or a Hottentot, almost without a covering, with a boor* sitting on the front of the wagon, wearing a broad brimmed hat, and dexterously using an immense whip, lashing oxen thirty or forty feet from him. He will also be struck by observing people in the street of every hue, from the purest white down to jet black. When night comes, he

* A Dutch farmer.

will be disappointed at finding no lamps on the sides of those fine streets, to show him his way; though he will see lights, in lanterns, moving in all directions, carried by slaves, who dare not be found out of doors after dark without a lantern; for, if so found, they are immediately taken by watchers to the *tronk*, or prison, from which they cannot be released without both trouble and expense to their masters.

Most strangers are delighted with the walks in what is called the Company's Gardens. The principal walks have a row of oaks on each side; the branches, with their thick foliage, forming a complete arch over the walk, effectually screen the passenger from the powerful rays of an almost vertical sun. These walks are ornamented, on both sides, with lovely hedges of myrtle. Few of the natives are ever to be found in them during the heat of the day, in consequence of their dining early, and afterwards going to bed for about a couple of hours. From the hours of ten in the morning till four o'clock in the afternoon, few persons appear in the streets excepting slaves. The Sabbath being the slaves' holiday, every street and road around the town swarms with them; the generality of them having as little knowledge of God and revealed truths as the natives of the interior of Africa, who have never seen a white man or a printed leaf.

I shall now relate some occurrences which

took place, while our wagons were preparing for our journeys into the interior. I shall relate them in the order in which they occurred.

March 2, 1819. There are a considerable number of Malays, from the East Indies, in Cape Town; many of whom are slaves, and almost all of them are Mohammedans. The delusions of the false prophet have, of late years, spread very extensively among the slaves, through the ignorance in which they are left by their masters.

I witnessed to-day a Malay funeral. The coffin was carried to the grave suspended by poles, which rested on the shoulders of four men, the whole somewhat resembling a hand barrow for carrying stones, covered with a white sheet suspended by a slight arch of canes. The grave, which was deep, was dug on the side of Lionrump Hill. For a few minutes after the arrival of the corpse, and while placing it in the grave, a temporary roof remained on the grave, and the attendants, to the number of about sixty persons, stood holding up both hands, muttering something. Then taking off the covering, six men commenced throwing in the earth with spades. While this was performing, the attendants stood conversing in groups, sometimes laughing aloud.

When the grave was filled, a Mohammedan priest sat down by its side, took a roll from his pocket, and immediately commenced

reading, or rather chanting the contents of it. As very little appeared to be written in the roll, he must have read it over many times. On finishing this paper, he rolled it up, and, looking around upon the people present, pronounced something that sounded to me like *allah-hi-tee*.* The whole company then joined in repeating the same words, *allah-hi-tee, allah-hi-tee*, the priest always taking the lead. I remained listening for about half an hour to the whole company repeating it as fast as they could; when feeling tired, I walked off, meditating on the scene as a comment on our Lord's direction to his followers, Matt. vi. 7, "But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking." The Lord's prayer which he taught his disciples, is very short, but marvellously comprehensive, and contains not one repetition!

March 6. The Caffres, the next nation beyond the colony on the eastern side of Africa, are become extremely troublesome. They lately attacked Theopolis, our nearest missionary station to them; but, though beaten off, they succeeded in capturing six or seven hundred head of cattle, belonging to the poor Hottentots at that station. They attacked likewise the Moravian settlement, from which they were also beaten off, but

* *Allah* is the Arabic for God.

not till they had done much damage. The gospel alone can tame these ferocious, savage men.

March 17. Went with my kind host, Mr. Breda, in his chariot, to visit his uncle, at Rondebosch, behind, or on the south side of Table Mountain, under the north front of which stands Cape Town. The morning was sultry. On the way, we halted a while at a muster of boors (farmers) of the Cape district, who were to march against the Caffres on the morrow; a march of about six hundred miles. Carriages, gigs, and wagons, full of people from the town, were on the ground to witness the scene. The landdrost, or sheriff, was arranging the business in a tent, on the front of which was a crown, and under it were painted the letters, G. R. and C. V. justitie. He was appointing corporals, then selecting the ten men whom each corporal was to command, and allotting a tent to each ten. I learned that some of them were very averse to the expedition. I was pleased to observe that no liquor of any kind was to be seen on the ground. I only saw two black men carrying about baskets, containing cakes to be disposed of; but I noticed no purchasers. How different the scene would have been, had a similar collection of people been in the neighbourhood of London! but there is more sobriety here.

On proceeding on our way, we passed several very elegant mansions, all painted as

white as snow. This whiteness throws off the heat of the sun's powerful rays, and consequently renders the house cooler within. The stupendous cliff of Table Mountain being immediately behind those houses, on the right hand side of the road, greatly added to the grandeur of their appearance. We passed the governor's house, called Newlands, on the left; and a little farther brought us to Rondebosch, where dwelt the uncle of my friend, in a handsome mansion. We found a large party had finished dining some time before our arrival, but they soon placed before us, an abundant meal. The old gentleman, Mr. Breda, was extremely lively, and was free and kind to all his guests; all could easily perceive they were welcome. He walked with us over part of his extensive grounds; he showed us one of his vineyards, which he had planted only five months before, which was thriving remarkably.

On returning from our ramble, we found the ladies taking coffee at a table in the great hall, opposite the front door; and the gentlemen having theirs brought to them on the terrace, in front of the house, to enjoy as much coolness as they could. High trees so thickly stood around the house, that it appeared as in the middle of a forest; and many of them being chestnut, the ground under them was strewn with their fruit. Mr. Breda pointed to a limb of a tree standing next his house: "On coming out the other

morning," said he, "we observed a tiger standing on that limb; we instantly ran for our guns, and shot him dead."

Before setting off for Cape Town, we were noticing the beauty and calmness of the evening, which made Mr. Breda look upwards to the summit of Table Mountain, and, seeing it was covered with a dense white cloud, he said there was a severe gale on the other side of the mountain. "And," said he, "you will feel it when you turn the corner." The truth of this remark we experienced on our return. For the first two or three miles, hardly a leaf was moved by wind; but we had no sooner proceeded round the east end of the mountain, than we saw dense clouds of sand furiously flying over Cape Town; all the ships in the roads were enveloped in the cloud of sand, which also extended far beyond them in the ocean. The wind blew directly from the front of the mountain: this furious stream of air was not much above a mile in breadth. Except the cloud which clung to the mountain, there was not another to be seen in any direction.

As we rode out during the heat of the day, I was astonished to observe the rapidity with which the Mozambique slaves trotted along with considerable burdens, suspended at both ends of a pole, which was laid across their shoulders; indeed, some of them kept up with our vehicle, though drawn by two horses, while the thermometer must have been

at about 90 deg. One could not but desire they might possess the hope of eternal life through faith in Jesus Christ, that their minds might have a source of comfort to support them under the tiresome and unwearied toils of an unfriendly world. The gospel, in a peculiar sense, ought to be good news to men so circumstanced. The mercy, grace, and salvation of Christ, are equally free to the lowest, the most debased, despised, and oppressed of mankind, as to the most opulent and honourable.

The land, for twelve or fifteen miles round Cape Town, is chiefly sand, and consequently extremely barren, except that immediately surrounding Table Mountain, which is very fertile, arising from the abundance of water flowing in copious streams from that mountain reservoir, with which the vineyards and gardens are irrigated. The owners have a ready market in Cape Town for whatever their land produces, especially their corn and wine. The ships of various nations, touching for supplies, greatly increase the consumption.

March 19. We called upon the Rev. Mr. Fleck, senior minister of the colony, who has been here from the year 1781. His house stands in the midst of charming gardens, to which there is a gradual ascent from the town. The view from his windows is extensive and variegated, including the coun-

try beyond the town, which it completely overlooks, the company's gardens, and the shipping in the bay. Along the whole front of the house is suspended on pillars an open trellised roof, perhaps thirty yards in length by three in breadth, from which hang innumerable clusters of grapes, which give it a most interesting appearance, and form an agreeable shade to those who choose to walk on the terrace. Most of the houses around have something similar in front. In the garden we observed the banana, palms, and other tropical plants, growing luxuriantly.

We preach, every Sabbath morning and afternoon, in the Orphan House, at the side of the town; and we also preach in a large school house, in the centre of the town, in the evening. The Orphan House is built in the form of a cross, and were it filled with seats would accommodate about a thousand persons. We had one of the wings supplied with benches used in the school. It has a considerable echo, which renders it difficult to speak in. The building was intended for an orphan asylum, but only six or eight orphans have yet been received into it. There are only a small number of needy orphans, most free people who die having sufficient property to leave behind them for the support of their children; and the children of slaves being, like their parents, the property of their masters, must be supported by them.

In consequence of this being the state of things, this spacious edifice remains almost untenanted.

Some hundreds of prize slaves, or apprentices as they are called, have been brought into the colony since the abolition of the slave trade, from slave ships captured and carried into this port. Lately a Portuguese slave ship came into Table Bay, from stress of weather or scarcity of provisions. During a violent gale of wind this vessel was driven on shore, when most of the slaves were saved by the strenuous exertions of people from the shore; having been landed on a British settlement, the Portuguese captain was not permitted to re-ship them as slaves, but they were all detained by the government, and distributed among masters as apprentices, for fourteen years, under a written covenant to teach them the Christian religion, some trade, and also reading. The children of these apprentices are all to be free, and will by and by afford an opportunity to families that feel reluctant to possess slaves to provide themselves with free servants. I believe there are many families who have slaves, among the native population of Cape Town, who would prefer being without them, if they knew how to obtain free servants.

Opposite to my window, a slave child, a boy, about eighteen months old, fell and hurt his fingers on the gravel, which made him cry both loud and long. A little slave girl,

only two years and a half old, sat on the ground beside him, gently clapping him on the back, and singing to him to comfort him. The little fellow frequently held out his finger to her where he felt the pain, which she kindly examined while continuing her little childish song. I knew the sweet temper of this little black girl, but I never had before observed it so disinterestedly displayed, for she did not know that any person witnessed her conduct on the occasion.

Many of the slaves have the Sabbath entirely to themselves. A number of them spend it in collecting and bringing firewood from the mountains, or rushes for litter for horses, which they dispose of in the town; others employ their time in selling grapes, fish, and other articles, having never been taught the fear of God or the knowledge of his will. But I hope better times are approaching, when all shall be taught to know the Lord, from the least to the greatest, from the slave to the governor; for all are equally exposed to the condemnation of God, for breaking his commandments, and all are equally invited to receive salvation by Jesus Christ.

March 26. Having resolved to ascend to the summit of Table Mountain, and the weather appearing suitable for such an excursion, we left Cape Town about ten o'clock, A. M. Our little party consisted of Dr. P., Mr. T. from Southampton, Mr. R. from London,

Mr. E. from Bethelsdorp, and myself, with two Hottentots.

We went forward, ascending by the side of a brook, where scores of slaves were employed in washing clothes, by rubbing them over with soap and cold water, and beating them violently on smooth stones. Most of them were blacks, from Mozambique; others were women of colour, with about half a dozen men. In general they appeared very cheerful, singing the songs of their native country; they scarcely took the smallest notice of us as we passed them; indeed, when Mr. E., who was behind, and hastened to join us, inquired if they had seen three or four gentlemen pass lately, they said they had not.

Before we reached the steep part of the ascent, it began to rain, which obliged us to take shelter under an overhanging rock. When the rain had almost ceased, we recommenced our labour. Though the bottom of the stupendous cliffs of the mountain appeared near us, we were much longer in reaching them than we had calculated: their bulk deceived us. At length, after much scrambling, we reached the bottom of the kloof, or only passage by which the summit is accessible. It is a steep ascent between two lofty crags, the top of which appeared so near, that we expected half an hour's exertion would terminate our toil; but after struggling for an hour, the top appeared as distant as before.

However, after ascending as fast as possible for three hours and a half from the time we commenced, we were standing on the pinnacle of the mountain, surveying the world below, and feeling gratified that we had persevered.

With much pleasure we looked down upon the gardens under the mountain, four thousand feet lower than the spot on which we stood. We saw Cape Town, the bay, and the country as far as the Moravian settlement at Groene Kloof; likewise Hottentot Holland, Stellenbosch, and Dragenstein Mountains, including the intervening plains.

We found the summit to be an extensive plain, but we were afraid to remove from the spot to which we had ascended, as sometimes a dense cloud will cover the top in the course of a very few minutes, which would render it extremely difficult to find out the place to descend. In this way, a few years ago, two officers were bewildered, and were not able to retrace their way to the kloof. In the attempt to find it, one of them fell over a cliff, and was dashed to pieces. Being thus warned, none of us ventured out of sight of the kloof. We slightly examined a few of the plants we found growing around, and were pleased to observe two or three of the heaths found in Britain. Great part of the surface we saw was covered with large flat rocks, as if paved with huge flag stones. I saw afterwards, about a thousand miles up

the country, two or three large districts paved much in the same way, not on hills, but on the plain:

From the rain that had fallen a little before, we found plenty of water to quench our thirst in hollow parts of the rock, which greatly refreshed us. Lest darkness should overtake us, we hastily took a last view of the varied and extended scenery below us, and hastened down the kloof to a projecting rock, about one thousand feet below, while the clouds were plentifully pouring down upon us their watery treasures. Getting under covert of the rock, we were protected from the rain, and had an opportunity of partaking of some victuals we had brought with us, which we did with good appetites and great haste. No sooner had we concluded our repast, than we recommenced our descent. We were all soon drenched with rain, and covered with dirt, from falls and rubs against rocks we had to pass. But for the rain we might, now and then, have halted to rest ourselves, which we needed, for we felt the descent much more fatiguing than the ascent; but the rain obliged us to continue our exertions without cessation, not only to the foot of the mountain, but until we reached our homes, which we happily effected about half-past four in the afternoon, some of us being completely exhausted. As the country stood so much in need of rain, we could not murmur because of our exposure to it. Thus

terminated an expedition I had often resolved to attempt, during my former visit to Africa, without having accomplished it.

March 28. After preaching in the morning at the Orphan House, I afterwards went to Somerset Hospital, and held conversation with the patients, who were mostly seamen. One, who was afflicted with dropsy, about fifty years of age, had been many voyages to India. He had made a little money, and, poor fellow! was very anxious to get home to live upon what he had acquired; but his desire was not likely to be gratified. He was, as might be expected, very ignorant, but was very willing to hear what I said to him.

Another, of the name of Campbell, from a South Sea whaler, who was born at Belfast, said, that when young he would not attend to his education. He was now reduced, by a flux and constant internal pain, to a weak state. He professed to be certain, that if he got better he should repent, and never live again such a life as he had done. Having stated to him the depravity of our nature, the deceitfulness of the human heart, the enmity of the natural mind against God and every thing good, the necessity of being born again, and other truths, with my fears that, were he to recover, he would very probably relapse to his former conduct, he again expressed his conviction that he never could live as he had formerly been accustomed to do. But, alas!

how often have similar resolutions been made and broken!

Another patient, a stone mason, was employed in reading the History of London. When I told him that I thought he might be much better employed on the sabbath day, in reading the Scriptures or some religious book, he said, he thought there was no harm in reading the History of London, which he was sure was a good book. His companions near him were much of the same mind.

March 30. Mrs. Breda, my kind hostess, mentioned an effectual way for obtaining complete relief from the toothache, which was adopted by one of her mother's slaves. Having been troubled for some time by painful attacks of toothache, he one day went out and got the whole of his teeth extracted. On returning home, it was soon discovered, by the alteration on his countenance, what he had done. When asked his reason for acting so strangely, he said, he thought it better to have his pain taken away at once, than to be always troubled by it; not reflecting on the inconvenience he thereby brought upon himself for life. The females of the Coranna Hottentots are equally unthinking in this respect. Should they feel a pain in their shoulder, they will cut off the first joint of their little finger, merely to let blood; and, should they afterwards feel pain in their elbow, they cut off the second joint of the same finger, hoping by the bleeding to be relieved from

the present pain; not thinking of the inconvenience for life they subject themselves to by the loss of a finger, merely to get relief from a temporary pain. From imbecility of mind, they literally do not think of to-morrow.

The price of grain has risen lately to a fearful height, owing to a bad crop in some districts in the colony; but I was told to-day, that in the district of Bokkeveld, to the north of the Cape, grain was plenty and cheap; yet the land carriage being so expensive, little of it finds its way to Cape Town. Were there navigable rivers, or their substitutes, canals; or were there harbours along the coast, which there are not, markets could be easily supplied; but, for want of these, they must depend upon the immediate neighbourhood of the Cape, and Algoa Bay, five hundred miles off, where vessels can take in supplies. The supplies sent to St. Helena have increased the scarcity, there being many more soldiers and sailors there now than in former years, kept to guard Bonaparte. St. Helena can do but very little for supporting its inhabitants: without supplies from Africa and America, all would be starved.

April 1. Our friend, Mr. Beck, who had for some time been agent for the Missionary Society in South Africa, called, with a four horse wagon, to take us on a visit to his friends at Constantia. Our road lay round Table Mountain as before when going to Rondebosch, which we passed. We went

through the village of Wineberg, composed of straggling houses, which were formerly used as barracks, but now deserted, except a few of the best of them, which are occupied by officers of the army as country houses. The road then, for two or three miles, passed through a natural forest of shrubs, truly beautiful. We stopped first at Madeira Farm, where we were kindly received, and treated with what they called tiffin, a luncheon, consisting of a variety of fruits and light food. We had a delightful walk over their garden; and an agreeable rest and conversation in a beautiful summer house, composed of oak trees, where we were quite screened from the sun's scorching rays.

Leaving Madeira Farm, we walked to Constantia, about a mile nearer the mountain. The mansion, like the one we had left, was a princely edifice; the wine stores extensive and superb, and the vineyards around were very interesting. The ground is uneven, and each vineyard being surrounded by tall oak trees, the place appeared like a wood. The spot on which the house, stores, and other buildings stand, has been wisely chosen on an eminence, having an extensive view of the country and the Indian Ocean. We had a second tiffin, and a glass of Constantia wine, on the farm where alone it is produced. Slips from the Constantia vine have been tried in various parts

of the Cape colony; but away from their favourite native soil, they never produce grapes of the same flavour as they do at what may be called their home.

April 13. The rain has fallen in torrents the whole day, attended with much lightning and some thunder. It will carry off a deal of filth which has been accumulating before many of the houses of the poorer sort for the last eight or nine months, which will greatly refresh the town. The gardens also, which have long languished for want of water, will now be softened, dug, and sown, and soon will send forth vegetables, of which there is great need at present.

April 15. We walked to the kloof, or pass between Table Mountain and the Lion's Head, which is at the head of the road where I reside: the road is an ascent for about three miles. On reaching the kloof, there opens an extensive view of the sea at Camp's Bay. We halted at what is called a fort, where only two soldiers were stationed. Their minds seemed to be much injured by having nothing to do; they were listless and indolent. Even Adam, in innocence, had work assigned to him; he was to prune the trees of paradise: and we are sure there is not one idle angel in heaven; for we are told they are all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister.

Taking leave of the soldiers, we walked gently down the hill towards the ocean, ob-

serving its foaming billows fruitlessly, though furiously, dashing against the rocks which defend the land; but retiring with far less noise and bustle than they had advanced, as if ashamed of their imbecility; for God has set bounds to his sea, in both hemispheres, saying to it, "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further: and here shall thy proud waves be stayed," Job xxxviii. 11; and his word must be obeyed.

I had the pleasure, in the evening, of meeting with three interesting strangers, whom our missionary, Mr. Moffat, had brought with him from Namaqualand. The first, Christian Africaner, once a plundering chief, and the terror of that part of the colony, which, from its position, was most exposed to his attacks and depredations, and the man whom I was most afraid to meet when crossing the African continent on my former tour. The second was a man from Damara, the country beyond Great Namaqualand. The third, a Bootehuana from Leyesey's Kraal, or town, not far from Lattakoo. A most interesting group!

I could not but view with astonishment the change that grace had made on Africaner, saying, in my mind, "Is this the man who was the terror of tribes far up Africa, when I was travelling among them only a few years ago! Is this the man who burned to ashes our mission station at Warm Bath, which had some influence in bringing about the

death of our excellent missionary, Mrs. Albright! Is this the man who now loves Jesus Christ, and us for his sake!"

During the evening these three strangers were shown a kaleidoscope, which was then a new invention, and attracted very great notice. Africaner, who appeared always grave, viewed it with an unaltered countenance, except a pleasant smile at any particular change in the form within, when he turned it round. Both the Damara and the Bootchuana were far more affected. When, by turning the kaleidoscope, the form of the objects within was instantaneously altered, they were startled as if they had received an electric shock; they hastily gave up the instrument, placed their hands on their eyes, turned their heads to the wall, and laughed aloud, after which they returned to take another look. Nothing could be more natural than their expressions of surprise and astonishment.

They were similarly affected by being placed opposite to a looking glass, which happened to be in the room where they were. The Damara man said, he did not understand how he could be here, pointing to his body, and also there, pointing to the glass. They also viewed a watch with peculiar interest.

They went next to visit Dr. Philip, who lay sick in his bed room. On their return, we asked them to sit in the middle of the room while we held a conversation with

them. I had the following conversation with Africaner:

“Did you hear of my travelling down the Great Orange River, about six years ago?”

“Yes.”

“Where did you reside then?” “On the north side of the Great River, about seventy miles higher up than opposite to Pella.”

“Did you receive a letter from me, that I sent you from Pella?” “Yes.”

“Who brought it to you?” “Abraham, a man from the Griqua country, a friend of mine, who came down the Great River with you; he brought it to me.”

“Who read my letter to you?” “Yagher, my brother, now called David, who could read, read it to me.”

“How did you receive what the letter offered to you?” “I was glad of the offer of a missionary. I had long, in my heart, wished for a teacher.”

“Did you get an answer written to the letter?” “Yes; my brother Yagher wrote an answer, and we sent it by a man to the Griqua country, and from there it was sent to the colony, to go to you at the Cape.”

I told him I had never received that letter.

“What did you write?” “I desired a missionary to be sent, and that he might be an Englishman.”

“Did you hear that a wild Bushman had murdered one of my Hottentots?” “Yes, I

heard of it some time after, and that it was to get your cattle that he did it."

"What did you think of the action, when you heard of it?" "I thought it was abominable."

"Why did you think it was abominable?" "Because I knew your object was good in coming into that country, and I wished to see you."

"Do you know the Bushman's name that murdered my Hottentot?" "Yes; his name is Dovey Ghap."

"Where does he live?" "Near the waterfall on the Great River."

I then asked April Job, the Damara convert, when and how he first heard of God. He said it was long ago, when Berns, a Griqua chief, and some of his people, came into the Damara country to shoot elephants. They often read to him, and some others, out of the Testament, explaining from the book to them, in their own language, about God, and Jesus Christ his Son. He had always thought that some greater Being than he knew of, must have raised or made the great mountains: and he never could think how the sun was kept up; he often felt afraid lest it should fall down upon him.

"Did you ever think how a tree grew from a small seed, or how you yourself grew, and how your arms were both alike, and the same number of fingers at the end of each, as proofs of the existence of some mighty

Agent?" "No," said he, "I never thought of such things; they were too deep for a Damara; they confuse his mind, and make him stupid."

Mr. Moffat explained to him, through Africaner, that England, from whence the missionaries came to teach them the gospel of Jesus Christ, was at a great distance; that it was seventeen times farther than Namaqualand was from the Cape. Africaner began by pointing to his fingers, one after another, saying, "Once to Namaqualand and back to the Cape," till he pointed to his fingers the seventeenth time. Immediately the Damara leaned backward, turning up his eyes and hands towards heaven, saying, "All too deep for me; I cannot understand it!" When we told him that Mrs. Philip had left two children behind her in that distant country, for the sake of the poor Africans, the tears started into his eyes, and he wept silently for some time. This may be reckoned as one of the singular occurrences of this singular age of our world, to meet a Christian from a country, the very name of which was unknown to our forefathers.

No conversation could be held with the Bootchuana from the neighbourhood of Lat-takoo, as he could speak neither the Damara language, nor Namaqua, nor Dutch, nor the Hottentot; yet he seemed pleased and happy, and employed himself in examining every thing in the room. He stood a long time

looking at an engraving of the city of Glasgow. He wondered at the bridges and carriages which appeared in the view. When he turned his eyes to a painting of Charles Fox, his only remark was, "That is a man." When the Damara looked into a glass, and observed his own beard, which was the only beard present, he made signs that he should like to have it cut off. These strangers kept always close to Mr. Moffat: when he moved, they moved; and when he stopped, they stopped.

Our examinations of Africaner, as to his knowledge and experience of the power of gospel truth, which were most satisfactory, having been inserted in a brief life of him, published by the Religious Tract Society, it is unnecessary to notice them here.

April 17. The execution of a white man is a rare occurrence at Cape Town. One, however, was hung to day, on a gallows erected on an open space at the foot of Lionrump Hill. He had murdered a field-cornet, a kind of justice of peace, who had appeared as a witness against him in some process that he had before a court, which determined him to take his revenge upon him the first opportunity that offered. The murderer was a farmer in the district of Tulbach. The field-cornet having called upon him to settle some business, sat down in his principal room; the farmer went into another room, which was dark, took his fowling piece and shot

him while sitting in the chair; and, while in his fury, would have shot his own wife also, but, by concealing herself, she escaped. Only a child was present when the deed was perpetrated: all that the poor man was able to say before he expired was, "Child, you are witness your father has shot me!"

The murderer was tried by the court of justice a few days ago, but according to the Dutch form of proceeding, no decision was come to in the presence of the prisoner: he was sent back to prison, there to remain till he should be sent for, to hear the decision the judges might come to. For this purpose he was brought into the court this morning, when sentence of death was passed upon him, and he was ordered to be immediately carried to the place of execution, and put to death by hanging.

The man entered the court at nine o'clock, and at half-past nine he was on his way to the gallows, guarded by the fiscal officers, and about thirty soldiers. The procession walked for about a mile along the streets to the place of execution, which was a little beyond the extremity of the town in that direction. The unhappy man was dressed in a short blue jacket, corduroy trousers, and a white nightcap; he had a long black beard, and a grim countenance; his arms were fast bound by the elbows and wrists; he walked with a bold yet sedate gait, apparently not the least affected by the dreadfulfulness of his

situation, or by the many eyes which were directed to him. After arriving at the place of execution, he stood for half an hour, leaning his back against a part of the gallows, waiting for the fiscal and clergyman. At length they arrived, in two carriages, drawn by four horses in the former, and two in the latter. On their stepping from their carriages, and entering a tent erected to accommodate them, the poor culprit knelt at a chair which was placed before him, and two kaffers, as they are called, or black young men, held him fast by the rope that bound his arms. Mr. Fleck, the minister, then advanced from the fiscal's tent to the back of the chair, when he offered up a long prayer, while the poor man remained on his knees before him. The very instant the prayer ended, the kaffers all laid hold of the man, and, as if in an amazing hurry to get the life out of him, they dragged him to the ladder which led to the platform on which he was to suffer; some pulled, while others pushed him up the ladder: the rope was put about his neck immediately, and in half a minute the platform fell down, and he was launched into eternity. From the time that the minister pronounced Amen, till the man was hanging on the gallows, I think not more than two minutes could have elapsed. I do not recollect ever witnessing so horrible a transaction. I think these hangmen would have killed a dog or pig with much more gentleness and feeling; in fact,

they appeared like men delighted with the work, and anxious to finish as quickly as possible. One of the executioners pressed his foot on the rope which bound the man's arms, to hasten his death, while he and another held his head, I supposed to counteract any convulsions. The spectators behaved with great propriety, and indeed every thing, except the concluding part, was conducted in a very becoming manner.

I heard that the poor man who was hanged was a confirmed infidel, respecting an hereafter. He had lived far from any place of worship, in a desert part of the country, and probably never conversed with a real Christian in his life; in fact, he laboured under greater disadvantages for acquiring religious knowledge than most of the Hottentots in the colony.

PART III.

JOURNEY TO PACALTSDORP AND BETHELSDORP.

APRIL 22. We completed our business at Cape Town, and procured wagons, oxen, and stores, for our journey to visit the different missionary stations within the colony. As Dr. Philip was not yet sufficiently recovered to bear the fatigue, but there was reason to expect that in two or three days he would be well, it was judged best that I should go forward to Stellenbosch, where we had a missionary, Mr. Bakkar, and many friends of the society, and wait there till joined by Dr. Philip.

This arrangement being settled, I hastened to my lodgings. My wagon soon came to the door, and the Hottentots got my trunks, &c. packed into it, when I took leave of my kind hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Breda. I called at Dr. Philip's, to have other things packed into the wagon, and afterwards stopped at the houses of several friends to bid them farewell. We cleared the town exactly at six o'clock in the evening; for the evening gun was fired as we were passing the castle, and our jour-

ney, which was expected to occupy five or six months, commenced.

Crossing the Salt River, we entered immediately on deep sand, and among bushes. We soon found our oxen had become very weak, on account of the scarcity of grass in the vicinity of Cape Town, where they had been halting for a few days. At nine we halted, that our Hottentots might have some refreshment, for they were faint, having ate little during the day, in consequence of the oxen having strayed, and much time having been consumed in collecting them together. This is a hinderance to travellers in Africa, which travellers in Europe never feel: how would such look, if, on coming to the end of a stage in the mail coach, they were told to make themselves comfortable for three or four hours, as it would take at least that time before they could trace out where the horses had strayed to, for some of them must be six or seven miles off in search of something to eat!

April 23. We intended to have gone forward about midnight, but all of us slept till about five in the morning, consequently it was seven A. M. before we were ready to depart from our encampment. We had not gone forward above ten minutes before I was convinced we had, in the dark, got upon the wrong road, and were moving towards Tiger Mountain instead of Stellenbosch.

Finding the Hottentots entertained the same doubts, we directed our course to a house, at a little distance, to inquire. They told us we were on the Paarl instead of the Stellenbosch road, and after directing us how we might recover the road, they kindly invited us first to take a cup of coffee, which we accepted, with thanks.

We halted at water at ten, meaning to remain there an hour. About fifty yards from the wagon we killed a serpent five feet long, of a greenish colour mixed with yellow. After many strokes upon the head, the poor creature continued to hiss, and it must have had at least a hundred blows with the heavy end of a whip handle before it lay quiet; after all, the tail continued to move. At four P. M. an eight horse wagon came up to us, with Captain H. and four other gentlemen in it. They had only left Cape Town about three hours before; of course they smiled when they heard that I had left the evening before. They halted at the water, and we proceeded. They passed us a second time, and politely offered me a place with them to Stellenbosch, which, with pleasure, I accepted, and they put me down about nine P. M. at my good friend, Mr. Kuyper's, where I had been comfortably accommodated for some time during my former visit to Africa, and where I met a most friendly reception. Not one under the roof

could speak English; however, with the little Dutch I had, we managed to hold a kind of conversation for an hour and a half.

April 24. I was sorry to find our venerable missionary, Mr. Bakkar, ill, and confined to his bed; and that Mrs. Bakkar was dead.

April 25. Sabbath. Mr. Bakkar was so far recovered as to be able to preach to a congregation of slaves, who listened to him with serious attention: about forty were present. At the close, I addressed a few remarks, through the missionary's assistance as interpreter.

April 27. Being within three days of their winter, people are employed in their gardens, digging, planting, and sowing, exactly as in England in spring: the winter here is the flower season; indeed as few are seen here in summer as in England during winter.

Stellenbosch is a large and handsome country town, built in the Dutch style; all the houses have whitened carved fronts, and every street is lined with a row of oak trees on each side, which greatly protects both the houses and passengers from the sun's powerful heat. Notwithstanding this, few street passengers are to be seen from nine o'clock in the morning till three in the afternoon, which gives the town such a stillness that it appears deserted by its inhabitants. It has a good church, but of small size, and a large house for the residence of the landdrost, or sheriff. All the houses have good gardens

attached to them; many are of considerable extent. Apricots, peaches, and nectarines grow in such profusion, that hundreds are to be seen under the trees rotting; the fig-trees and the vines bear freely; apples and pears also bear well: but neither cherries, gooseberries, nor currants will grow, being fruit belonging to colder climes.

May 1. Dr. Philip arrived, quite recovered from his illness. At half past six, the monthly prayer meeting for the spread of the gospel was held in the mission chapel, at which Mr. Evans from Bethelsdorp gave an address, and Messrs. Bakkar and Moffat engaged in prayer.

May 4. Having finished all the business connected with the mission at Stellenbosch, we departed for Paarl, about five p. m. The evening was serene and pleasantly cool. About half past nine, we came to a pool of water, two miles from Paarl, where we halted, or *outspanned*, for the night. Our company, which collected in the tent for evening worship, was a singular mixture of nations, namely English, Scotch, Welsh, American, Hottentot, Namaqua, Damara, Bootchuana, and Bushman; persons from nine nations, all professedly uniting in the worship of one God.

May 5. Breakfasted at the lovely town of Paarl, or Pearl; so called from an immense rock, which forms the summit of a high hill immediately behind the town, which in shape

was thought to resemble a pearl, hence it was called Pearl Mountain, and the town afterwards built at the base of it called Paarl, or Pearl. The town itself is beautiful, being composed of a square of buildings, with a wide street leading from it at both ends; and the position of it is equally so, looking down to a long and wide valley, bounded by an extensive range of stupendous mountains, covered on the summit, as far as the eye could reach, with mighty rocks in all conceivable shapes, as ruined cathedrals, domes, steeples, and turrets. This range a traveller once called the backbone of the world. One cannot view such grand works of the Creator without being astonished at the wisdom and power by which they were produced. When observing the delightful streams which such mountains send down to beautify and fertilize the valleys, we are forced to say, "O Lord, how great is thy goodness!"

I was pleased to find that, since I was formerly in Paarl, the people had erected a neat building, capable of containing two hundred and fifty persons, where meetings might be held for the instruction of the slave population. The friends were very anxious that a missionary might be settled among them, who would devote his labours entirely to the slaves in Paarl, and the region round about; when they had no doubt of their being able, not only to support the missionary, but also to contribute something to the general fund

of the Missionary Society. We promised to attend to their case.

In the evening, at half past six, the slave chapel was crowded with people of all colours. Mr. Evans gave an address, in the Dutch language; and then Mr. Moffat put a few questions, first to Africaner and then to the Damara, concerning their faith, which they answered with great modesty. They were listened to with deep interest; indeed, every eye was fixed on these two men, while they confessed their faith in the great doctrines of the gospel. They appeared not only interested, but powerfully affected by the scene before them. It was truly new to us, and will be long remembered.

May 6. After taking leave of friends, we left Pearl at nine A. M., and for the first three or four miles we travelled in the middle of wine farms, and farm houses on each side of the road, which had the appearance of a scattered village.

At one P. M. we came to a river, on the bank of which, near the ford, stood a farm house, almost hidden by the trees which surrounded it. Under the shade of one of these, we pitched our tent. I had some conversation with one of the farmer's sons, a fine looking little fellow of nine or ten years of age; I found that he could read, and that there was a school about two miles distant. He entered our tent while we were at dinner, and viewed us and the meal before us

with the same ease as if no person had been present. Mr. T. presented him with two penny pieces, which he received with as little ceremony as a toll-bar man receives his toll money in England. In a minute he brought to us a younger brother, and placed him before us, when both looked in our faces in a very significant manner. We could not misunderstand their meaning, therefore we gave the younger boy a penny piece, when they immediately retired.

At five P. M. we crossed the river and went forward, having the row of interesting mountains near us on the right, and were sorry it was dark when we entered Wagonmaker's Valley, the fertility of its vineyards being much spoken of at the Cape, but the shades of night concealed it from our view. At eleven, we halted for the night among bushes, and after midnight went to sleep in our wagons, leaving the tent to be occupied by the natives, which pleased them, as the rain fell fast.

We found ourselves in the morning at the end of the kloof, or narrow pass across the chain of mountains to Tulbach. After setting out, we met a farmer and his wagons, who had come from the vicinity of Graff Reynet; he had been a month on the road. He told us that he had left two sheep behind, a little way off, which he gave us a right to take to ourselves, if we could find them out; our Hottentots soon traced them, and brought

them to the wagons. We arrived at Rodezand about seven p. m.

May 9. Sabbath. Mr. Kicherer, the parish minister, who had been one of the Society's missionaries, being from home, the schoolmaster read a commentary on Pharaoh's dream. Notice was then given of sermons, to be delivered in English and Dutch, at the slave meeting in the evening, where Dr. Philip preached; and Mr. Vos, late minister of Caledon, repeated the substance of the discourse in Dutch; after which I gave an address in reference to what was going on in the Christian part of the world, which Mr. Vos also interpreted to the people.

May 10. After having had meetings with the directors of the Tulbach and Rodezand Missionary Society, and Mr. Ariel Vos our missionary, and taking leave of Africaner, who went no further our way, we left Rodezand, and the kind friends there, at four p. m., in Mr. De Lang's six-horse wagon, to make up to our own wagons, which had set off an hour before us; this we soon effected.

We intended to have visited Gnadenthal, the principal Moravian station in the colony; but finding, upon inquiry, that it was three days' journey out of our way, we proceeded direct to Zwellendam, and travelled, with high mountains on both sides of us, until almost midnight, getting comfortably across the five streams, which when united form the

Brede, or Broad River. The night felt cold, and the wind blew with great violence.

May 11. So violently did the wind continue to blow during the night, and it so shook our wagons, as to prevent some of the party from sleeping. The spare oxen not having come up, prevented our moving from our encampment till past three P. M., and some oxen had become so feeble, that they lay down, unable to proceed: these we committed to the care of a farmer till we should return. The wind blowing so strong from the S. E. retarded our progress, the oxen having to drag the wagons in opposition to it. The road was excellent, and became gradually descending; some parts of it were sand, but the greater part composed of hard clay and gravel. We halted at half past one in the morning, on the further side of the Hex River. It is a necessary precaution, always to cross a river immediately on arriving, if it be fordable: the neglect has often detained travellers for days on the side of rivers; for sometimes, in consequence of falls of rain at a distance, rivers in an hour will swell to double their ordinary size.

May 12. In the morning, Mr. De Toit, a respectable farmer, whose house was about a mile distant, came and kindly presented us with various articles for supplying our table.

This being the day appointed for the an-

nual meeting of the Missionary Society in London, we held a special meeting in our tent, at two p. m., for prayer, and gave an address to the Hottentots who travelled with us. Mr. De Toit met with us. Mr. Moffat delivered the address, in which he gave some account of the missionary meeting in London, the distance which many travelled to it, its object, the prayers and contributions made for the heathen, and remarked that they heard of no such meetings among the Cafres, or Corannas, or Namaquas, or any other heathen nations, to send teachers to the ignorant who were far from them; no, it was only in lands where Christ and his gospel were known, that such things were to be found. He likewise told them that it was equally the duty of Christian Hottentots to assist as much as they could, to support instructors among themselves and other nations.

Mr. De Toit sent a slave, with two horses, to bring us to see his family. On reaching the house, which stands near the head of the valley, that forms a crescent composed of the most venerable looking and rugged mountains I have hitherto noticed in South Africa, we were received in the most friendly manner by Mr. and Mrs. De Toit, or Toy. When Mr. Moffat had explained the object of our visit to Africa, Mr. De Toit expressed his sincere hope that we might succeed in it.

The governor had been there lately for five days, on a shooting excursion, and had shot a great deal of game.

We were all in motion at eight p. m.; but, an hour after, one of the oxen became so lame that we were obliged to unyoke him. The Hottentots judged that his haunch bone was broken, and after much consultation, they thought it would be best to kill him on the spot for food. The condemned animal, as if he had overheard the sentence, began to move forward, and went faster than we supposed it possible for him to have done, so that the execution of his sentence was put off till we should consult a farmer, whose house was not far off. On reaching Mr. Vrez's, after examination, he thought it was a dislocation, not a fracture or break. We left the ox till it should recover, when it would be sent for by our missionary at Caledon institution.

Mr Moffat, having rode on before us, had highly gratified a farmer and his family, who appeared to be pious people, with relating the extensive operations of the Missionary Society over the world. The farmer remarked that the English were a wonderful nation; for whenever he heard of them, he always heard of their doing something for the good of mankind.

About four o'clock in the morning, a large iron bolt, which bound Dr. P.'s wagon together in the front, snapped in two, which

detained us about half an hour, till a temporary wooden one was made and put in. We had not proceeded far, when the iron pin broke, which fixed the hook at the end of the dissel boom, or shaft, of my wagon, to which the whole yoke of oxen are fixed, and by it drag the wagon; of course when it gave way, the twelve oxen that dragged the wagon were immediately separated from it, and ran off in a mass.* It was well this happened where it did, while we were on level ground, instead of a deep declivity; for then the wagon must have been overturned, and much damaged. Having succeeded in again fixing the hook to the shaft, and the oxen to the hook, we went forward till we reached the outspan, or halting place, at five in the morning, where we went to sleep at break of day, after admiring for some time the glory of the morning star.

May 13. While at breakfast, a farmer from the neighbourhood came, with a pleasing request, that one of our company would come to his house, and preach to his family and slaves. Mr. Evans went. Though winter, the thermometer, at noon, was 70.

We recommenced our journey at three p. m., but about ten at night, we found we had left the road, and got entangled among muddy streams of water, which detained us

* These little occurrences are noticed in the beginning of the journey, merely to assist readers in forming a correct idea of the nature of African travelling.

some time before we could regain the track. At eleven, an ox sunk so deep into mire, that by every exertion we could not extricate him, which obliged us to halt for the return of day.

May 14. Having extricated the ox, and taken breakfast we departed at ten; but, in an hour, the heat became too oppressive for the oxen, (thermometer 74,) wherefore we halted, amidst mimosa trees, till the heat of the day should pass over. Though the middle of this month (May) in this hemisphere is the same season as the middle of November in Europe, yet we observed the swallows flying about the same as in summer. In the afternoon, while my wagon was descending a steep hill at Kochman's Kloof, the chain which locked the wheel broke, in consequence of which the wagon rushed down with great rapidity; but the oxen, through the good management of the Hottentots, being kept running with equal swiftness, happily all came safe to the bottom. It was well that my wagon was the foremost, for had it been behind any of them, the road being narrow, it must have dashed against them, and caused great damage. We continued from five o'clock in the evening till half past six next morning, when we came to water, and halted.

May 15. I observed that the Hottentots always preferred sleeping round a fire in the

open air, when it did not rain, to being in our tent, which was always at their service in the night time. When I inquired their reason for so doing, they said the ground round the fire was always more dry than that in the tent. To remedy this, I advised them to make a great fire on a spot of ground, which would soon make it perfectly dry; they then could clear away the fire, and remove the tent to that spot.

Our Bootchuana was sitting in the circle of Hottentots, none of whom understand his language; he made us to understand he was sleepy, by closing his eyes and snoring a little; he then made use of a Hottentot's head, who was asleep beside him, as a pillow. The Hottentot awaking, in consequence of feeling the weight, pushed away the Bootchuana's head, who immediately laid his head upon the ground, making a sign to the Hottentot that he might use it for a pillow, which he readily did; and both were fast asleep in a few minutes.

Went forward about noon, and arrived at Zwellendam, the seat of a landdrost, about three o'clock. We dined at Mr. K.'s, surgeon to the district, after which we rode to take a view of a wonderful hollow in the side of a mountain a little way off. As we approached it, our surprise increased. The wide excavation extended about half a mile into the heart of the mountain; the cliffs

on each side were of surprising height, and became more lofty as they approached the centre of the hill; but the head of the cut surpassed all, being a solid perpendicular cliff of about three thousand feet high. In the bottom of this cut ran a stream of pure water, pushing its way through innumerable loose rocks which lay in its way. Where the passage happened to be completely choked up by the rocks, small water-falls were formed, which added greatly to the beauty of the enchanting scenery. Evergreens of various kinds grew from the bottom and sides of the excavation. Wherever we found an opening among the trees, by which we could get a peep of the terminating cliff, we viewed it with increasing astonishment the nearer we approached.

The greatest works of men sunk into insignificance when thought of in presence of this work of God. The Egyptian pyramids would have looked like mere pebbles, had they been placed by the side of this Divine erection. Had this work been effected by some ancient emperor, its fame would have reached all civilized nations, but being a work of God it is lightly esteemed; for though it is only three miles from Zwellendam, I never heard a whisper of it when there before. Sorry were we to be obliged to leave this interesting spot before we could reach the end of it; for the approach of night chased us away. A

neat farm house and garden stand beautifully near the entrance; and another, with a mill, at no great distance.

May 16. The thermometer, at noon, was 82, and not a breath of wind moving. There was no service in the parish church, the minister being absent, preaching on the other side of the mountains. At eleven, our people assembled for worship at the tent.

Mr. K. on building a new house, turned the old one into a place of worship for slaves and Hottentots, where he regularly preaches to them, and has also taught some of them to read. Mr. E. preached in the evening to a full house of Hottentots, slaves, and whites. The latter sat behind the former two classes, because it was the "heathen meeting;" for the slaves and Hottentots are called "heathen," while all the white people are called "Christian men." All seemed to pay deep attention to what was spoken.

May 17. Mr. K. was early engaged in the revolutionary war. When a surgeon on board a Dutch man-of-war, he was taken prisoner by the English. After being taken to several different places, he was landed at Plymouth, and was sent from thence to Wellington on his parole, where he remained five years. Being allowed only five shillings per week by the English government, and this not being sufficient for his support, to make up the deficiency, he wrought for the

farmers. He was afterwards permitted to return to Holland, and went to the Hague, where Mr. Kicherer's parents lived; which led to his going out as a missionary to South Africa, from the Rotterdam Missionary Society, along with Mr. Kicherer, and the three Hottentots he had brought over with him on a visit to Europe. Though both he and his wife laboured in the missionary work, he did not receive enough from the Rotterdam Society to support him, so that he was obliged to resign his connexion with that Society, and commence the practice of surgery, to maintain himself and family.

May 17. After an agreeable interview with the landdrost about missionary concerns, and taking leave of the friendly Koster family, we left Zwellendam, which does not seem to be an increasing town, as I did not observe one house added to it since my last visit, six years ago. In five hours, we reached the Missionary Institution of Caledon, formerly called Zuurbrak. The latter part of the stage was performed in the dark, which was on the worst part of the road. During the last two hours of it, we had much thunder and lightning; and soon after our arrival, the rain began to pour down plentifully.

May 18. During the day we surveyed the settlement, but were sorry to find it in a languishing state, though the ground is good, and a fine river running in the middle of the

valley, which is bounded on one side by high mountains. The height of that part of the range immediately opposite the valley, is said to be eight thousand feet, from its requiring double the time to ascend it that Table Mountain, behind Cape Town, requires. During our halting here, we went to survey an opening in this gigantic mountain, similar to the one we had seen in the vicinity of Zwelendam, which was judged to go three miles direct towards the heart of the mountain. We found it impossible to enter by the mouth of the cut, owing to ponderous rocks piled up to a considerable height, and a rapid stream which forced its way through every crevice, the two sides of the excavation almost meeting at the top. After ascending the mountain to a considerable height, the Hottentots led us down by a narrow path, so steep in some parts that it approached the perpendicular; however, it conducted us to the bottom of the abyss, which was nearly dark, from its narrowness, the great perpendicular height of the sides, and the evergreen trees which projected from them. We found the bed of the stream covered with loose rocks, some of which were of great size, the wreck of the mountain. Little waterfalls were numerous, adding greatly to the novelty and beauty of the scenery: we observed a tributary stream which was poured forth from the north side, or cliff, falling from about

forty feet. On entering the excavation, the head or perpendicular wall which formed the termination of it, and must have been four or five thousand feet high, appeared so near, that though it had never been reached before, we had no doubt of being there in an hour. But after scrambling over rocks for more than that time, the end appeared as distant as ever, while the cliffs on each side had increased many hundred feet in height, which induced us often to halt, and survey them with great surprise. No part of the bottom, up which we were gradually ascending, exceeded fifty feet in breadth, the whole of which was occupied by the river. At length we found, to our great regret, that it would be impossible to reach the head of the defile, consistently with the fulfilment of an engagement we had made with the Hottentots at the institution; therefore we had to return by the same way, and encounter the same difficulties as when advancing.

The oxen being all yoked to our wagons, and all ready to depart, Dr. Philip addressed the people of the settlement who were collected around us, warmly recommending to them active industry, attention to the gospel, and not to leave the institution. On taking leave of them, we proceeded on our journey to Pacaltsdorp, many of the Hottentots following us across the river. On a rising ground a little beyond it, about twenty

females were standing; as our wagons passed they sang some verses of a hymn. They stood motionless, except their lips, which rendered the scene affecting and impressive, especially when we recollected that very probably some of us would see them no more.

We travelled along the foot of the Trads range of mountains on the left, with small hills on our right. This valley or glen continued for the first four hours of the journey, till we came to the station of Mr. Messer, who had brought out a party of artisans from Scotland. We called on Mr. Messer as we were passing. It was now dark, and he stated that some parts of the road were rather intricate for night travelling, especially without moonlight, and advised us to halt where we were until the morning. We took his advice, and encamped on a rising ground behind his house. During the evening, we obtained some useful information from him.

May 28. At eight in the morning, we broke up our camp, and went forward, travelling up and down hill till noon, when we arrived at Britt's Place, or farm, which lies in a very romantic spot, at the head of a valley surrounded by hills except on the east. The hill immediately behind the house rises to a great height, and is ornamented by its rugged top and huge cliffs. Mr. Bakkar came immediately to the wagons, inviting

us to his house. Dinner was soon ready. His son was on the *commando* (military expedition) against the Caffres, for whose safety he and Mrs. Bakkar felt a natural solicitude. They say many farms are left untilled, in consequence of their possessors being called off to defend the boundaries against those savages.

Some say, that in former times, when the Caffres stole cattle from the colony, the boors in the neighbourhood instantly formed a *commando* themselves, pursued them, retook the cattle, and took severe revenge upon the Caffres for the crime. I fear that many innocent Caffres lost their property and their lives upon such occasions, from the difficulty there must have been to distinguish between the innocent and the guilty; so that, probably, motives of mercy have prevailed on the colonial government to alter their policy in this matter.

At four o'clock, we took leave of Mr. Bakkar, receiving from him as many large melons as we had room for in the wagon. A pleasant river runs in front of his house, which after great rains becomes so formidable an obstruction to travelling, that sometimes travellers are detained days on its banks before they can cross; indeed one of our company was once detained eleven days before it became fordable. How insensible we are to the value of bridges and good roads! Travelling chiefly over low hills, at

half past ten p. m. we arrived at Lombart's Place.

May 29. Rain fell abundantly in the morning. We found only slaves and Hot-tentots in the farm house, who permitted us to make use of the front room. The absence of the family was caused by a very affecting occurrence. Mr. Lombart went lately on a journey to the Cape: on his return, when only a few days' journey from home, he was taken suddenly ill, and died. The widow and friends were now absent to attend his funeral, which was to take place on this very day. From their being no trees or bushes near the house, the wetness of the weather, the absence of the family, and the cause of that absence, every thing appeared to wear a gloomy aspect. There did not appear much dejection among the slaves, though the death of their master may make a great alteration in their circumstances, as they may be sold to different purchasers, in different parts of the country, and thus be dispersed so as never to see each other again.

We left Lombart's Place at five p. m., crossed two considerable rivers, but happily, not much swelled by the rains. About three o'clock in the morning, we came to a steep, rocky, and slippery descent in the road, which cost about an hour's labour to get the wagons safely down, one after another. We continued moving forward till about six A. M., when we halted at water, and were so

tired, that all went to sleep without tasting any food.

May 30. We spent our Sabbath at this solitary place, where there are neither houses, nor people, nor trees. We were very desirous to reach a kraal of Hottentots; but though we had travelled thirteen hours the preceding night, we found, upon calculating, that we could not reach it before the evening.

May 31. Set off at eight p. m., crossed the Gaurits River at one, which though sometimes a formidable river, was now what the boors call empty, or not deep. There being no grass near the Gaurits, we continued travelling till two o'clock, when we halted at a small stream where there was grass for the oxen. We were there joined by two fat oxen, which had strayed from the people who were bringing for us a supply of oxen from Pacaltsdorp to Caledon. These two oxen had remained feeding in the neighbourhood till they heard the lowing of their old companions, when they joined them, and actually strove to be yoked along with them, in the same position in which they had been accustomed to draw. We supposed them to have been the third pair of oxen, from the wagon; for they strove to be reinstated in that position.

June 1. We were surprised in the morning to find our wagons covered with hoar frost, and the water with a thin surface of

ice. Departed at nine A.M., passed a boor's where they were skinning a tiger wolf,*



which they had just shot. The amazing strength of its neck struck us all. We came to a small river of clear water, at which we designed to halt; but finding the water was *brak*, or saltish, we went forward till we came to better. Such boors as are accustomed to brak water actually prefer it to sweet, or what we call good water.

Crossed the Little Brak River at ten P. M., and soon after reached the Great Brak River, which being only two miles from the ocean, can only be crossed at low water, owing to the tide. Judging it to be full, we did not attempt to cross, but resolved to wait till the tide retired. The Hottentots by turns were

* *Hyæna crocuta*. The spotted hyæna of Pennant.

to watch the river during the night, and when it should become low, they were to awake the whole party to embrace the opportunity of getting over. On awaking at day light, we were surprised to hear the Hottentots assert that no alteration had taken place in the river during the whole night.

Dr. Philip and I took a walk to the mouth of the river, to examine the matter. We found it completely choked with sand, a high bar being formed across the mouth, as the Hottentots had conjectured, driven up by the waves dashing with great violence against the beach. On returning to the wagons, we sent one of our people on horse-back to try the depth of the river. Towards the opposite side of the river, which was the deepest part, little more than the back-bone of the horse was visible above water. We then went to work to raise all our trunks and parcels in the wagons upon the cadels, or frames on which we slept. We got over without injury. The water, which was salt, came a foot higher than the bottoms of the wagons. We found the rain had made the road so slippery, that it increased the difficulty of ascending and descending the steep sides of the hills we had to go over; however, we arrived safe at Pacaltsdorp as twilight was dying away.

PART IV.

PACALTSDORP AND BETHELSDORP.

IMMEDIATELY on reaching the town, we were surrounded by Hottentots of all ages, and kindly welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Messer, missionary and wife.

As soon as daylight appeared, I awoke and went to the front of the wagon, gazing with astonishment at the novel scene by which I was surrounded. When I was here before, the place consisted of a few miserable huts, without a planted tree or bush, or a single acre of cultivated land. When Dikkop, the chief, was taking me to his kraal, or town, I noticed nothing like town or village, when only about a quarter of a mile from it; the inhabitants were filthy, and nearly the whole clothed in tattered sheep-skins. They wanted me to send them a missionary; the only reason they could assign for wishing a missionary to come among them was, that they wished to be taught the same things that white people were taught, but what it was they knew not.

On looking round about from my wagon, I beheld a wall, six feet high, surrounding the whole settlement, enclosing gardens, a square house in each garden; excellent horse, oxen, and sheep kraals, or large square enclosures of walls six feet in height, and a gate on each, for preserving their cattle in safety during the night; artificial ponds of water and wells; a church capable of containing two hundred people, which is also, on week days, used as a school house. All this, effected by a single missionary, in the short space of six years, and among a people unaccustomed to exertion or hard labour, is truly surprising. Mr. Pacalt, the missionary who effected this, died some months before our arrival.

After breakfast, we rode over to the town of George, about three miles distant, to pay our respects to Mr. Vankervel, the landdrost. The alteration on that town since I had been there appeared nearly as remarkable as that of Pacaltsdorp. There were then only three or four houses; but now, a long street of houses, not closely built together, reaching from the entrance to the *drosdy* house, which stands facing the street at the other end, and several buildings, forming the commencement of another street to the right, in which stands the parish church. We were politely received by the landdrost and other officers. We returned in the evening to Pacaltsdorp.

I addressed the people at the evening

meeting for worship; reminding them of their poverty and ignorance when I formerly visited them, and how glad I was to see them now in the possession of the Scriptures, and many able to read them; and that they had a Christian teacher, a school, gardens, fields, and these fenced with substantial walls; many strangers visiting them, highly gratified to see the change that had taken place. I noticed how greatly God had distinguished them above their forefathers, who never had the gospel; but, under his direction, it had come to them both in word and power. I addressed also the young people.

The natural grass of the settlement is what is called sour grass. In consequence of feeding on it, two of our oxen had died. Some of the gentlemen at the landdrost's table, as also the landdrost himself, asserted that if the ground were ploughed two or three times, and well manured, sweet grass would come instead of the sour, and continue sweet ever after; that, wherever a kraal has settled some time upon a spot, the ground produces sweet grass instead of sour.

It was delightful, on the sabbath, to see how decently dressed the Hottentots came to worship: the females, in white and coloured cotton cloth; the men, in blue jackets, some in leather trousers; others in cotton, and some in woollen trousers; all carrying their Bibles and hymn books under their arms. The alteration was surprising. A sheep skin,

with the wool, was the dress before; nor did I then find a printed leaf in the possession of any; and most of their bodies were covered with dirt.

June 7. Visited the landdrost; went to view his country house, about three miles from George, charmingly situated on a rising ground, commanding a very extensive view of the surrounding country. Immediately behind the house, is an extensive forest of ancient trees, many of which appear to be from thirty to forty feet in circumference; some of them, at fifty feet above the root, were probably from twelve to fifteen feet in circumference, where the branches commenced. We walked for some time in a narrow path in this road; few sights could be more interesting. The stink tree and the iron tree were the most abundant; their amazing age made them peculiarly interesting. Mr. Vankervel had obtained a grant of two hundred acres of land there, and a great part of the wood, which, were it in Europe, and near the sea, would be as a mine of gold.

June 8. A number of Hottentot men, women, and children, were employed the whole day in building the range of wall in front of their gardens, to protect them from all annoyance from the street. It was of the same dimensions as the outer wall which surrounds the whole settlement; namely, six feet in height, four feet wide at bottom, and

two at top. Six or eight men, with spades, were employed in cutting square thick sods, the shape of large bricks; others forming the wall with them; all the rest were carriers. The whole performed the work with activity and cheerfulness.

This method of labouring in union increases their comfort, and promotes industrious habits. After finishing a day's work, I have been amused by witnessing the great pleasure they seemed to have, when standing at a little distance, viewing what they had done, and making their remarks upon it, and all clapping their hands in token of their approbation. Then the seniors, first moving gently away to their various homes, satisfied with what they had effected, while the younger part lingered playfully till darkness also drove them to their habitations, when the whole group would soon feel that rest is sweet to labourers.

Sixty-four persons in the settlement could then read; seventy children regularly attended the school, taught by a Hottentot lad; and six boys and seven girls were learning to write and cipher.

Left Pacaltsdorp, June 9, at six P. M. Many Hottentots followed us to George, singing hymns now and then all the way. At eight P. M., we came to a river at the foot of Cradock Mountain, where we halted for the night. The place was surrounded with trees, whose leaves fade. The part of the moun-

tain beyond the wood was on fire, or more accurately, the brush-wood on it was burning, which, viewed through a small opening in the forest, had a fine effect.

A Hottentot widow, with her wagon, was returning along with us to Bethelsdorp. When on her way with her husband, about a fortnight before, having got over Cradock Mountain without any accident, her poor husband happened to fall before one of the wagon wheels, which went over him and hurt him so that he soon died; on which she returned to Pacaltsdorp, to wait till she could return in company with some other wagons. About six Hottentot females are accompanying her from Pacaltsdorp, till they shall see her safe over Cradock Mountain, when they will return with the oxen which the people have kindly lent us to drag our wagons across the mountain, consisting of seventy-two oxen, under the charge of six men.

At eight in the morning, every thing being ready, we began to ascend the Cradock Mountain. The road over this part of the mountain chain has been made since my former journey. I then crossed it about twenty miles further on, or to the eastward, over a place called the Duivil's Kap, or Devil's Head. This is thought a better pass, though steep and rugged; because in the other pass two mountains are to be crossed, here there is only one, and the Devil's Head is many hundred feet higher than the highest part

crossed here. In five hours, with little damage, all arrived safe at the bottom on the other side of the mountain. Few Europeans, on beholding the steepness and great height of the mountain, would have judged it practicable to have dragged heavily laden wagons over it; but it is surprising what perseverance will effect, what apparent difficulties may be surmounted. No impediment whatever should be pronounced impracticable without a fair and resolute *trial*, expecting to overcome it. The apostle Paul speaks of forgetting the things that are behind, and pressing onward to the things that are before, till he should obtain the desired prize: this is the duty of every Christian, but far above all in the things that concern his soul.

On reaching the summit, we paused to look round about us from our elevated position. The extent of country and ocean included in the prospect was great; but nearly the whole of the land that was visible, was wild uncultivated waste. The ascent occupied four hours, but we descended in one. When our kind Hottentot friends had dined, and allowed their oxen a little time to graze, they took leave and departed, expecting to reach Pacaltsdorp before midnight.

On reaching the river wheré we halted after descending Cradock Mountain, we expected to find all our oxen ready to take us forward, but were disappointed to find that, during the night, the Hottentot and Bootchu-

ana, whose duty it was to watch them, had both fallen asleep, when thirteen of the oxen, seizing the opportunity thus given them, set off on their return to Pacaltsdorp and the rest went off in the opposite direction, on the road towards Bethelsdorp, from whence they had come. On the sleepers awaking, and missing all the oxen, they discovered, by their foot marks, that they were gone in two opposite directions. The Hottentot pursued the Pacaltsdorp ones, and the Bootchuana the others. We met the Hottentot on the mountain, and gave him again the thirteen oxen, which we had picked up on the road, to drive forward to the place where we were to *span out*, or halt, and where we should expect to find him on our arrival; but, on our arrival, we found neither the men nor the oxen. We then dispatched a Hottentot, on horseback, to proceed forward in search of them, who found them ten miles in advance of us. We waited till the evening, expecting them every minute, so that we were obliged to remain where we were during the night.

The only persons we met while crossing the mountain were three solitary blacks, who seemed to be slaves, stationed there to keep the road in repair. They were as miserable looking human beings as could be conceived: not a smile seemed ever to have been on any of their countenances; indeed, they hardly noticed us as we were passing them.

June 11. At daylight there was no intel-

ligence respecting our oxen; but, by and by, the Bootchuana arrived with part of them, but not a sufficient number to drag our wagons; and, none of us being acquainted with the Bootchuana language, the poor fellow was unable to inform us of the state of things. Mr. Evans then set off, on horseback, in search of them, but returned without having seen or heard any thing concerning them; however a farmer had promised to send us a few oxen, to assist in removing us out of the solitary wilderness in which we were fixed.

Four oxen arriving from the farmer, we were enabled to proceed on our journey. At half-past four p. m., we halted at Vanroy's, who had sent the oxen, and who received us in a friendly way. Not finding our own oxen here, Mr. Vanroy permitted us to take forward his four oxen to the next boor's place, Mr. Camver's; but, on reaching it, we were sorry to learn that our oxen not only were not there, but they had not seen them pass that way, which made us suspect that the Hottentot, who had the care of them, was taking revenge upon us for having reproved him for allowing the oxen to stray over Cradock Mountain.

Mr. Camver received us kindly. He asked me if I had not travelled that way six years before, which I had done. As is their custom, he gave us no invitation to supper, though he expected us. I had no intention of returning to his house from the wagon;

but one of our Hottentots assured us we were expected; "for the fire in the kitchen," said he, "is covered with pots." We went over, and, seeing a long table covered, we were convinced the Hottentot was right in his conjecture. Before and after supper, the youngest daughter repeated a grace in the Dutch language, from behind the chair which stood at the head of the table, in which her mother sat. The father and aunt sat on each side of her; six daughters and two sons were also at the table. Most of the females were married, but their husbands were absent on the commando against the Caffres; and one son was along with the field-cornet, searching the district for Caffres, in consequence of their having been seen on the Krome River.

June 12. At break of day we sent off Dantjie, a Hottentot, on horseback, in pursuit of Windfogel and our oxen. The Bootchuana pointed to the road, about four or five miles before, where it crosses a river. He made us, by signs, to understand, that, two days ago, he parted from Windfogel there, to bring to us part of the cattle.

The road in the Lang Kloof, or valley, which commenced at the foot of Cradock, has been excellent, quite level, so that our lean oxen trotted along at the rate of four, or four and a half miles per hour. The farmer dined with us in our tent: he can drink nothing but water: indeed, he is the greatest water drinker I ever heard of; I saw him

drink three pints of water at supper the preceding evening, and he assured us he drank a pailful always during the night. He was fond of our Dutch cheese, and asked liberty to send a small bit of it to his wife, who was as fond of it as himself: we sent her a small cheese, which she well deserved for her hospitality to us. We were almost ashamed, by her immediately sending us four or five pounds of excellent butter, with a cow's tongue boiled and ready for table. When almost departing, we smiled at a message, by a slave, from the youngest daughter, requesting a piece of sugar: the slave had brought her bonnet to hold it in.

Dantjie having gone to Windfogel and brought back eleven of the oxen, we were thereby enabled to get the wagons again in motion at four P. M. The post for Uitenhagen passed us on horseback, carrying a musket, for defence against the Caffres. Some had tried to persuade us not to venture further up the country, because of these Caffres. We soon passed the road on the right, that comes over the Devil's Head Mountain, which took me two days to cross on my former journey. I felt some interest in looking at the spot where I encamped after traversing that troublesome pass. The evening was cold, like November in England: nor was it surprising; for the tops of the mountains were covered with snow, it being nearly the middle of winter here. Though we were

travelling in a valley at the foot of mountains, yet, measured from the sea, we were on high ground.

At eight p. m. we arrived at the field-cornet's place, where we found our lost Hottentot, Windfogel; but put off inquiring into his conduct, as the night was cold and dark. Not a creature belonging to the farm approached us, except a numerous band of furious dogs, threatening, like starved wolves, to tear us to pieces. After halting a short time, we proceeded. At ten o'clock the moon arose, which was hailed as a friendly visiter, and it soon dissipated the gloom the rain and darkness had caused. A little after midnight we reached Vanroy's place, and immediately outspanned. The grass being wet, we found it difficult to kindle a fire; but, after much labour, one of our young Bushmen effected it. This young man, lately a *wild* Bushman, has been acting for two or three days as our waiter at meals, and has acquired considerable proficiency in the art. Probably he is the first of his nation who ever filled that office; tables, stools, chairs, beds, knives, forks, and plates, being all equally unknown to his people. We were all pleased at having advanced twenty-eight miles since dinner.

June 13. Sabbath. At our morning worship, none of the boor's family attended, except a young son and the schoolmaster. The latter was a private in the twenty-first regi-

ment of light dragoons when I was formerly in Africa, and was stationed at Graham's Town when I visited it. He obtained his discharge on account of ill health, when the regiment was ordered to the East Indies, upon condition of his acting as a schoolmaster among the families of the farmers of the Lang Kloof for four years. When not teaching, he works at his trade of a gunsmith.

Two boys, of about eleven or twelve years of age, brothers, a few miles from hence, went out this morning, on horseback, to shoot. While riding along, the musket of one boy went off, and shot the other dead. It is said to be a common practice here to permit children to go out shooting; as for doing it on the Lord's day, it is not considered wrong in the Lang Kloof, where, it is said, that day is generally spent in feasting and dancing. Their condition is truly deplorable: they have no place for public worship, nor any kind of seminary for the instruction of either old or young, and probably few books, and still fewer who have a taste for reading. They are hemmed in by the mighty works of God, their stupendous mountains; but very probably they do not see God in them. Though the visible heavens declare Jehovah's glory, and the firmament his handy works, and though their sound has gone out to all the earth, and their words to the world's end, yet such is the natural apathy of man, that without some one to make it known,

though men have eyes and ears, they perceive nothing of God in them.

In the evening, Mr. Evans, then missionary from Bethelsdorp, who travelled with us, preached in the boor's house, to the family, slaves, Hottentots, and our people, who altogether made a congregation of about thirty persons.

The Lang Kloof is a journey of four days with an ox wagon. I understand that it is a rule in the Dutch church, that none are permitted either to marry or attend the sacrament until they can repeat the catechism, and that, in consequence of this rule, most of the senior inhabitants of even the Lang Kloof, have a general notion of the doctrines of Christianity, but think they stand in need of no more. The families sing a hymn in the morning, and more religion than this they think is not required. Cradock Mountain lying between them and their parish church at George, completely excludes them from receiving any instruction there.

At one o'clock, we began to yoke our oxen to the wagons; but on discovering that four oxen were missing, they were obliged to unyoke and hasten to the hills in search of the strayed ones. Before they were found, and the wagons made ready for departing, it was three P. M. Dr. Philip and I had walked on before, three or four miles, until we came opposite to Barkhouse's Place, where we waited till the wagons came up. From

this there is an ascent of half a mile, to what may be called the second division of the Lang Kloof. The oxen being weak, it took nearly an hour before all our wagons reached the summit.

We travelled along the kloof till about eleven at night, when we halted opposite Martin Sondag's Place, nearly on the same spot where I stopped a Sabbath six years before.

June 15. On visiting the farm house, we were surprised to see eight large framed paintings, of persons on horseback, among them, Bonaparte, Moreau, Blucher, Alexander, and the King of Prussia. They were painted by a person at George, and cost eight hundred rix dollars.

Before departing, two lads, sons of a shoemaker in the vicinity, the elder about seventeen, and the younger thirteen years of age, stood gazing at us and our wagons with a most vacant stare. The elder could read, the other could not. Neither had been taught any trade, they only tended their father's cattle. Some of our people had asked the eldest if he would accompany us as a servant on the journey, when he expressed his willingness; on which they brought him to us. We asked if he was really willing to go; with the simplicity of a child of four years, he said, "Yes, if he had clothes." Being asked if he had travelled far; "No," said he, "I have never been out of the Lang

Kloof.” He said he could shoot game. Being also asked if his father would be willing to let him go; he said he was willing, but he was sick. Thinking that we should find it difficult to obtain persons at Bethelsdorp to accompany us to Lattakoo, as many of the Hottentots were employed on the Caffre commando, we were inclined to engage him; likewise hoping that travelling might rouse the dormant powers of his mind, we felt desirous to take him with us for his own sake. Two of our party went to his father’s house, to inquire if he was willing to let his son go with us on the journey; but the poor father said he could not spare him, being sick, and his son was needed to take care of his horse and cattle.

When the sun went down, the burning of grass and bushes on the other side of the mountains, about six or seven miles distant, though we could not see the blaze, so illuminated the clouds, that our light from it was as good as a quarter moon. Perhaps the burning of London in 1666, or that of Moscow in 1814, did not give more light to the surrounding regions. The scene that we beheld certainly approached to the sublime and beautiful. We continued our journey till near midnight in the enjoyment of this light, and without it we must have been in darkness, exposed to injury from the rough parts of the road. We halted for the night

at a stream of water, a little beyond Janhind's Place.

June 16. Moved at sunrise, and halted at water near A. Ferrara's place about eight A. M. Mr. Ferrara soon paid us a visit, conversing freely in our tent for an hour, on the constant topic of the inroads of the Caffres. He has a very extensive farm, sowing annually one hundred muids of wheat, and can let in water over the whole ground. The snow never lies in the kloof, but the higher parts of the mountains are often covered with it. He informed us that the Krome River was dry, that is, passable, and that there is good grass for the oxen all the way to Uitenhagen, and that no flour can be obtained between his place and there. He asked twenty-two rix dollars for the muid of flour; the last we purchased only cost twelve: the muid weighs two hundred pounds. His son was greatly entertained by looking into a kaleidoscope, heartily laughing at every change the turning of it caused.

At six P. M., when the day was closing, we departed; the fires on the mountains afforded sufficient light for travelling. The blaze had proceeded over to our side of the range of hills, burning with great fury and rapidity. Every thing but rock seemed to yield to the devouring element. The illumination was so brilliant that, when ten or twelve miles distant from it, I could easily perceive

the hour by my watch. We were favoured by this artificial light, otherwise we must have had great difficulty in groping our way, from the darkness of the night. We were told that this fire of grass and bushes will continue more than a month, should there be no heavy rains. The number of snakes, scorpions, lizards, and other animals that perish in so extensive a conflagration, must exceed all human calculation. Now and then there appeared something resembling volcanic eruptions, which we supposed to be caused by the flame reaching clumps of bushes of a peculiarly inflammable kind, as the turpentine bush, which produces instantaneously a large gas-like flame.

At eight, we passed the place of Stephanus Ferrara, brother to the boor we had last left. He is considered the richest man in the kloof, though his house bore no marks of wealth. We crossed a small but rapidly running river, the bottom of which was strewed over with large stones. Some of our dogs appeared more intimidated by this than any former river we had crossed, which they indicated by their howling and reluctance to cross it. Perhaps their fear arose from the great noise made by the river in forcing its way among the rocks, united with the sound made by our wagons dashing over them. At half past ten we took up our residence for the night at Radamere's Place, where we were still surrounded with light

proceeding from the burning mountains, though we were now distant fifteen or sixteen miles from the nearest.

June 17. The morning light discovered the beautiful mountain scenery by which we were surrounded. One of the mountains had a peak, through which there is an opening of about half a mile in length. Mr. Radamere remarked, that it had the appearance of having been split into two parts by some convulsion in nature, and that a succeeding convulsion had caused the upper part of one side to fall against the other, and thus an opening through the peak was left in the under part. Mr. Radamere was of polished manners, and free and open in his conversation. When conversing about the conflagration of the mountains, which had so cheered and assisted us in travelling during the last few nights, he mentioned an occurrence which took place upon his own grounds.

Four slaves were upon the mountain belonging to his farm. The bushes opposite them had been set fire to, which his slaves, perhaps from having fallen asleep, did not notice till they were so surrounded by the burning bushes that escape was rendered impossible. But having, providentially, water near the spot on which they stood, they put their sheepskin coverings into it, with which they made every thing around them as wet as they could. The fire burned all the bushes beyond this circle, and a tree under which

they were placed, without their suffering any material injury. The instant he perceived their situation, Mr. R. approached as near to them as he could, but could not penetrate the wall of fire that surrounded them, nor could he get near enough to hold any communication with them; the noise proceeding from the crackling of the consuming bushes, as well as the distance, drowned all their voices: of course, his anxiety for some time was extreme, till the fury of the fire on that part of the mountain ceased, when, contrary to his expectation, he found his slaves unhurt. Their wet carosses, or sheepskin cloaks, had also preserved them from the falling of the burning branches of the tree under which they were obliged to stand. That water was literally water of life to them.

Mr. R. has three sons and a son-in-law, all of whom are with the commando against the Caffres; two were obliged to go, the other two went as volunteers. Judging that there must be a great scarcity soon, owing to the great number of farmers who have thus been called away from cultivating the land, Mr. R. is ploughing much more land than he does in ordinary years, and the speculation is likely to be a profitable one. He generally sows forty muids of corn.

Went forward at three p. m. I walked ahead of the wagons for about five miles, during which time I visited a small party of Hottentots, sitting around a fire among

bushes. It consisted of a man, woman, and girl about fifteen years old; they appeared quite at home, smoking contentedly, and the girl mending part of her gown, which was a print; the others wore nothing but sheepskins. At six, crossed the Greatsinger River, which is the largest in the Lang Kloof; it was wide, and some parts of it deep, where we crossed. The night was dark, and some parts of the road were very rough, made so by the crossing of little streams during rain, causing deep cuts across it. One of our strongest looking oxen fell down from some sudden disease, which detained us about half an hour before we got him on his legs. At eleven we arrived safe at the side of the Krome River, where we took up our abode for the night. Owing to the dampness of the grass, from some drizzling rain that had fallen, it was some time before a fire could be kindled. Here terminated the Lang Kloof, and another commenced, called the Krome River Kloof, which may be considered a continuation of the Lang Kloof.

In the morning, we found ourselves enclosed by hills, except in the direction of the Krome Kloof, which is a narrow valley, down which we could look for about seven miles, which rendered the spot where we were halting extremely pleasant. Having to cross the river about eight times before we should entirely clear it, we were anxious to get forward as fast as possible, lest it should sud-

denly rise so as to be rendered impassable. We went forward at nine p. m.; the road lying along the side of slanting hills, the travelling was somewhat intricate.

We went to examine a narrow kloof not far from our wagons, which proved more interesting than we expected. It was composed of two cliffs, meeting so close at the bottom as only to leave room for a small brook to pass between them; the sides were of rock, in some parts perpendicular, and in others inclining backwards, containing fine projections of rock, from whence the whole beauties of this retired romantic spot could be surveyed; the river murmured unseen at the bottom, except where it tumbled over a cliff twenty or thirty feet in depth. Trees were beautifully interspersed over both sides, which were several hundred feet in height. Some of our people amused themselves by detaching rocks, of several tons weight, from the tops of the cliffs, which fell to the bottom with a tremendous crash.

A large mass of rotten stumps of trees was collected on the top of the hill, to burn during the night, which they said would frighten away the Caffres from attacking us in the night. In the evening, our Bushman and Bootchuana went up and set fire to it, after which it burned for several hours.

The Hottentot women who accompany the poor widow whose husband was killed on Cradock Mountain, and who are travelling

with us for security, have been so fearful of our being attacked by the Caffres, that they are afraid to come near our fires, preferring to sit in the dark behind a bush. Our Bootchuana, whose language none of our people can speak, has the least concern of any of our party, except two or three children, being entirely ignorant of any war existing between the Caffres and the colony.

June 19. We proceeded forward at one p. m., passed Hunter's Bush farm house, the mistress of which was in an unpleasant situation. Her husband and brother were partners in the farm, but both were absent: the latter being on the commando, and the former was called out about a fortnight ago, to assist in a party with the field-cornet in searching for Caffres throughout the district, in consequence of those marauders having carried off the cattle belonging to two farmers in the neighbourhood. Both her friends have written to her that they cannot tell when they shall return; and the poor woman is in constant dread of being attacked by parties of Caffres. She has only a few Hottentot servants with her.

Some parts of the road being steep and rocky, our wagons had some narrow escapes from being dashed to pieces. From the serpentine track in which the Krome River runs, we had to cross six times this scroff, or stage. When it is swelled by rains, from the nature of its channel, and the ground through

which it passes, it must then be one of the most difficult and dangerous rivers in the colony for wagons to get over.

The night was highly favourable for our journey; though there was no moon, there was good starlight, frequent flashes of lightning, and many vivid meteors. My Hottentot wagon driver appeared very anxious to halt for the night at the side of the Krome, after we had happily crossed it for the last time. I admired his ingenuity and good sense in the arguments he adduced in support of his advice: the weakness of the oxen, the number of hours they had already been in the yoke, the height of a hill over which the road went a little further on, and that the road inclined so much to one side that the wagons would be in great danger of being overturned. His representations were all correct; but as we wished to spend the Lord's day near some farm house, we pushed forward till near ten o'clock, when we halted opposite a farmer's, after the oxen had been in the yoke almost ten hours; but we were glad to find there was plenty of grass on the ground: indeed the poor things commenced eating it before they were unyoked.

We formed our wagons, for the first time, as nearly as we could into a square, placing our tent and fire within the square, and placing, as we had always done, the wagon containing the gunpowder, to windward of

the fire. The powder was not there for attack or defence, but for our support after travelling beyond the frontier of the colony, by shooting game; the square was formed for protection from the Caffres, being convinced they had penetrated as far into the colony as where we then were. Though almost midwinter-day here, the thermometer in the shade, at noon, was up to sixty-eight.

June 20. The day was delightful, the hill scenery around was interesting; but the total absence of trees, and the scarcity of bushes, made the prospect dull. Four white inhabitants, men, attended morning worship in the tent. Three of them looked very wild; they were tall and strong; none of them had stockings, and one had no shoes. The oldest man looked clever, but we found he had seen more of the world than the others, being a German by birth. Mr. Moffat adapted his discourse to their particular circumstances. They behaved with much propriety during the sermon.

We found two of the men did not live there, but the two others who did were father and son. We gave the old man some Dutch tracts, which he received with pleasure. Observing this, we inquired if he had a Bible; he feelingly answered, No; and told us that when he was at the Cape, two years ago, he was about purchasing a Bible, but he found that he had not as many dollars with him as would pay for it. Mr. Moffat

immediately brought his own octavo Bible, from which he had just preached, and presented it to him. The man hugged the Bible in his arms as if it had been his darling child. On mentioning that it would show him the way to heaven, he said he believed it would do that. Nothing that I witnessed during the whole journey delighted me more, than the manner in which the father and son acted towards this copy of the word of God. When our evening worship was ended, they carried this treasure in a kind of triumph to their home. In a certain sense, salvation may be said to have entered that house.

The oxen sent from Bethelsdorp to help us on our journey, arrived at six P. M., which was a very welcome sight. Thermometer, at noon, 72.

June 21. The supply of thirty-six fresh oxen made us resolve to push forward as fast as possible to the Gamtoos River, to get over while it continued low. We therefore tied each span of oxen to the wagons they were to drag, before it was dark yesterday, that we might be able to get forward before daylight in the morning, to the next boor's place, which was distant about four hours' drive. By doing so, the oxen would have time to rest and feed, so as to enable them to bring us to the Gamtoos River that evening. About one o'clock in the morning the oxen were yoked to the wagons, and we travelled in less than four hours to Mr. Moolman's

place. I remained in bed in the wagon, though some parts of the road were steep and rocky.

About sunrise, Mr. Moolman, who was a friend and subscriber to the Missionary Society, came to our wagons, and invited us to a cup of coffee; and, at nine, A. M., to breakfast. We found two families residing in one of Mr. Moolman's houses, who had fled from their farms from dread of the Caffres. Thermometer, at noon, 76. Midwinter-day.

Mr. Moolman made us a present of a baboon, to take up the interior, as a taster of fruit we might meet with, and which might be unknown to us; if, after tasting it, he found it to be poisonous, he would throw it away, and we ought not to eat of it. Instinct is seldom mistaken.

Departed from Mr. Moolman's place, about ten o'clock at night. While I was sitting in the wagon, unable to see the road, as it was dark, we came to a deep excavation made by some late rains, which extended some feet into the road; but being unperceived by us, the wagon fell into it, with its wheels uppermost. The instant the left forewheel began to sink, the driver, who sat before me, leaped out on the right side of the wagon. I was thrown out with force among stones, falling on my back. The wagon struck the bottom about a foot from one side of my head, and a heavy vessel full of water, (which

they call a fagey, fell with great violence a few inches on the other side of me; had either hit me, I must have been killed. I was only stunned and bruised a little by the fall. The instant the Hottentot who drove could leave the oxen, he came running to my help, lifted me up, and carried me to a little distance from where I lay. With much pain to myself, and exertion from others, I was got out of the hollow in which the wagon lay, which was about forty feet in length, from four to five feet in depth, and from eight to twelve feet in breadth. Such a pit on a principal road, in few civilized countries, would be left without some signal, to warn travellers of their danger; yet we learned afterwards, that there are persons appointed in the colony as inspectors of the roads.

We were obliged to remove all the luggage from the wagon, and then take it to pieces before the men could bring it again to the road. It was two o'clock in the morning before they could, with great exertion, get the wagon on its wheels again. I was obliged to lie extended upon the grass among the bushes, while all was going on, being unable to assist in the smallest degree. The luggage remained scattered about until day-light made its appearance.

June 22. No sooner had day appeared than we commenced repacking the wagon, as we found no water in the narrow pass, between two ranges of hill, where we dis-

covered ourselves to be, and also being soon oppressed by the heat in that confined situation, the thermometer being 78, before we left it at eleven A. M. We crossed the Gamtoos River at one o'clock, and encamped on the other side, when we all drank plentifully of its refreshing water.

Captain D., who superintends a farm near where we halted, invited us to dine with him. We found he had in his employ, six Scotchmen, six Irishmen, a Portuguese, and a Mozambique slave. He found the Scotch and Irish troublesome; as most of those who are brought out come with the expectations of being gentlemen on their arrival, and therefore feel indisposed to work.

We left the Gamtoos River at four P. M., and moved on till eight, when we halted, as the road onward was rather intricate in the dark.

June 23. We moved forward at seven A. M., travelling up and down low hills covered with natural wood, till nine, when we halted in a lovely valley through which the Loure runs. Thermometer, in the shade, 78; though the 23d of June there, answers to the 23d of December in England.

Left the Loure River at noon, having immediately to drag up the wagons by a steep and difficult ascent, and at sunset we had a no less difficult descent to accomplish, which brought us to the Testass River. At eight P. M., we halted at a pool of water a few

miles beyond the river. During the day we had several fine views of the sea, and crossed the grounds of New Kirke; which, though in a natural state, much resembled a nobleman's park in England.

We found a wagon from Bethelsdorp halting at the same pool with ourselves: the people belonging to it came smiling to salute us. The country before us was an extended plain, though elevated to a considerable height above the sea, and the road good. We met a Bethelsdorp Hottentot on a journey, riding an ox; he had some cooking utensils tied behind him; he saluted our Hottentots, and inquired how they did. We passed many oxen feeding on both sides of the road, a considerable portion of which, we learned, belonged to our missionary station at Theopolis, having been sent thither for safety from the depredations of the Caffres, and the remainder belonged to Bethelsdorp.

The town of Uitenhagen, though twelve miles distant, became visible from the whiteness of the houses that compose it; and also parts of the Zwartkops River, which runs along the grounds of Bethelsdorp. By and by, we entered upon a valley which extends down to Algoa Bay, saw beyond it, to the N. E., the hills of Albany, once in the country of the Gonaquas, a tribe now extinct, who inhabited the country which then lay between that of the Hottentots and the Caffres. The road to Bethelsdorp lay along

the plain. About a mile from the settlement, Dr. Philip and Mr. Evans rode forward to announce our approach. At four P. M., our wagons safely arrived in the middle of the settlement, and spanned out in front of their new church, exactly a fortnight after leaving Pacaltsdorp.

I observed a considerable increase of good houses since my former visit to Bethelsdorp, but the total absence of trees, which cannot grow there, and the stony ground on which it stands, give it an uninviting appearance. Soon all the Hottentots around repaired to the wagons. Nothing affected me more than recognizing several among them who had travelled with me on my former journey, with whom I shook hands in the most cordial manner. I considered them as persons to whom I was still a debtor, for their long continued exertions. They said they never expected to see me again.

At seven, we repaired to their meeting for evening worship, and returned thanks for our prosperous journey; by the kindness of God, not having been once impeded by rains, though travelling in the rainy season.

We had remarked that, from Zwellendam to Bethelsdorp, we had seen no wagons travelling up the country. The reason assigned for this, was the general alarm excited by the irruptions of the Caffres. Our own party was the only one we saw upon the road moving in the direction of Caffreland.

In the morning, I took a solitary walk up a narrow valley, to see the state of the gardens. The labour of erecting walls round each garden must have been considerable, perhaps equal to that of Pacaltsdorp, but far less efficient. Here the walls of the gardens were erected by the individual family to which they belonged, but the walls at Pacaltsdorp were erected by the united labours of the whole population. In the former case, they would often work with languor, and under discouragement; in the latter, the work went forward as an amusement, all seeming cheerful and happy, especially the young people, striving which should do most work. There also they have much better sods, or materials for the work, and build much more substantially than here.

We spent the Lord's day in the town of Uitenhagen, where the landdrost of the district resides. The parish church not being yet built, the minister preached in a large room in the morning, in the Dutch language. I preached in it in the afternoon, in English, to about forty soldiers of the fifty-fourth regiment, and some others who understood English.

On Monday, Mr. Morison, with whom I had lodged, kindly rode back with me to Bethelsdorp. As he had been in business for some time, both at St. Helena and Port Jackson, the information he communicated made the road appear shorter. Though the mid-

dle of winter, no summer day in England could be finer. We passed some lovely, though only temporary lakes formed by the late rains: on the surface of one of them, wild ducks were swimming. The willow tree retained many of its old leaves, and was shooting forth new ones, and many bushes and fields were covered with flowers.

The Caffres lately attacked Graham's Town, which is the nearest colonial town to Caffreland, and the head quarters of the army. This attack had astonished many, not only by its boldness, but by the art they displayed in the affair. They passed undiscovered all the smaller military posts to attack the principal one; and though they did not succeed in taking the town, they captured the cattle belonging to it, which was effected by another division during the attack. It is thought that at the time they were almost famishing; for they have no commissaries to provide food for their armies, and they ate three captured oxen, without the least cooking.

Mr. Smit, the Moravian missionary, with his brethren, and Hottentots who composed their station on the White River, are now at Uitenhagen, where they took refuge after the destruction of their settlement by the Caffres, and the murder of nine of their Hottentots, and the loss of all their cattle. The landdrost, Cuyler, has been very kind to them in their distress, in accommodating them with

houses for their residence till they can be otherwise settled.

In a late skirmish with the Caffres, a Hottentot called out that he had shot such a Caffre, naming him. What he said was overheard by the Caffres, when one of them called to him that he lied, for his shot had not touched the man. It is a custom with them to conceal their slain as much as they can.

We visited most of the best houses of the Hottentots, and were pleased to see their neatness, cleanness, and good size. I found in one of them Valentine, a young man who formerly travelled with me, but who now appears in declining health.

Captain —, who has purchased a farm in the neighbourhood, called at Bethelsdorp, to see if any Hottentots could be had to assist him, for he had only one Hottentot left, all having been ordered upon the commando. Most people regret the cause of all this trouble; namely, the English entering into king Geika's quarrel with Slamby his principal chief, and attacking him in support of Geika. Most I meet with think, especially those who feel inconvenience from the quarrel, that it would have been better to have left the Caffres to have fought their own battles, and settled their own disputes among themselves.

Captain — told me of a small party of soldiers who were in pursuit of cattle taken by

the Caffres, but were surrounded by them, and all slain except one officer and a soldier, who leaped over a low cliff, happily among bushes which broke their fall, so that they were not killed. They concealed themselves among the bushes until evening, when they escaped to the nearest post.

July 1. I was pleased to see two boors, with their wives and families, walking across the village from their wagons, to what is called the office, or room at the end of their church, to purchase Testaments. In that room is kept a stock of Bibles and Testaments for sale, which must be a blessing to that part of Africa. The school is only in part taught on the British system, but the whole plan, it is likely, will soon be introduced.

Nootka, a Hottentot, has been considered a Caffre spy at Graham's town. If so, he acted with much cunning. There he received his rations daily; but, for some time prior to the Caffre attack, he was accustomed to be absent daily, in search of a horse which he pretended had strayed. He actually received his ration as usual on the morning of the day on which the Caffres made their grand attack on Graham's Town; after which he was observed to leave the town, and was afterwards seen acting as guide to the Caffre army, which was supposed to amount to between six and eight thousand men. In the battle he was taken prisoner: but, while

under their care, a man in coloured clothes came and shot him dead. The officers regretted his death at that time, thinking that probably some important information might have been obtained from him.

July 4. Sabbath. About two hundred and fifty Hottentots attended worship.

Some of the commando were fishing a few days ago at the mouth of the Great Fish River, where it enters the Indian Ocean. Some Caffres from the opposite side observing them, called over to them that they were cowards, and were afraid to come into their country to fight them.

Though only a little past midwinter day, I observed two swallows flying about, one of ash colour and the other black, both smaller than those seen in England.

July 5. The monthly missionary prayer meeting was held in the evening. At the conclusion, the sum of five dollars was collected in aid of the Missionary Society.

A Christian Hottentot was once attacked by a Mohammedan about his religion. The simple Hottentot knew nothing about disputation: he only said to him, "I do not ask you about your religion, but I would ask, What is the state of your heart?"

July 12. Monday. We intended to have left Bethelsdorp for Theopolis at nine o'clock in the morning; but the oxen could not be found: all the afternoon was spent waiting for their arrival. At length we determined

to put off our departure till one in the morning, when the moon would be risen, hoping the oxen would be found by that time. Our mattresses being in the wagons, we all slept in them to be ready to depart during the night, whether awake or asleep; but on awaking at sunrise, I was sorry to find myself still in the middle of Bethelsdorp; however, I was pleased to hear that all the oxen had been collected. The scarcity of grass around Bethelsdorp had caused the oxen to wander a distance in search of it.

July 13. After an early breakfast, we were glad to find every thing ready for our departure. Many of the people came out to bid us farewell; and about fifty females marched in a body, by the side of our wagon, for more than a mile, singing hymns; after which they returned to their homes.

Mr. B—, who was going to Graham's Town, sat with me in the wagon. He remarked, that along the coast of Africa, fresh water can be got by digging outside of high water mark; that several birds change their colours in the winter; that there are about three hundred different kinds of heath in South Africa; that the baboon eats scorpions, but he is careful first to break off the tail, which contains the poison; that what we had experienced about Zwellendam was general in Africa, namely, that the valleys are colder than eminences. He mentioned in proof of it, the constant practice of cattle to

sleep on high ground in winter for warmth, and in the low ground in summer for coolness. Also, that in some parts the strata of the mountains are horizontal: where this is the case, water is most plentiful; it seems to prevent the water from sinking down and being lost; but most rocks of the mountains being perpendicular, the water passes quickly down, and is hard to find.

The decayed mimosa and willow trees, as also the aloe, are used for tinder by the Hottentots, and answer the purpose well.

While at dinner in the tent, we were visited by a boor and his brother, who had fled from his farm on the Zondag (or Sunday) River, in consequence of the Caffres having attacked and plundered his house of every thing. A short time before, he had a narrow escape from being murdered: while riding with his brother at a distance from his house, the rain fell in torrents, and was blown in his face by the wind, so that he could not look up; he asked his brother to try and look up to see if any Caffres were near. He immediately observed a party of Caffres at a little distance before them, who were on the point of throwing their javelins, or assagays, at them. He and his brother instantly clapped their spurs to their horses and galloped through the middle of them; which was such an unexpected occurrence that they were permitted to pass without being attacked.

We left the Koecha River at four P. M.:

ten armed Hottentot soldiers, granted by the landdrost for our protection, now marched in a soldier-like manner before, and eight others dispersed themselves in different positions among our three wagons. At narrow passes, those ahead halted till the last wagon had got through it. We went along one narrow pass between two low hills, and these covered with bushes, which extended more than a mile. Being only starlight, a very few concealed Caffres might, by throwing their spears at us as we passed along, have killed or wounded the whole party, without our perceiving from whence the instruments of death came; but a kind Providence watched over us.

About nine P. M. we reached the banks of the Zondag River, where we found a party of soldiers stationed, watching the ford. They were sitting round four or five fires. They appeared to have nothing to protect them from the weather, but a few mats made of rushes, suspended on the windward side of the fire. We got all safe across the river, though it reached about half-way to the backs of the oxen. The tide from the Indian Ocean comes up to within two miles of the place where we crossed, but having a bar of sand across the mouth, no ship can enter it. We halted a little beyond the river, which is the commencement of Zursfeld, now called Albany; for the possession of which, the Caffres and colonists are now contending;

though the war is professedly in support of Geika against Slamby. Should the commando, now on the eve of entering Caffraria, succeed in destroying or capturing their cattle, consequently rendering the bereaved Caffres desperate, the contention will be more fierce and bloody than ever. The place where we halted was said to be about ten or twelve miles from where the infant settlement of our Moravian brethren stood, before it was destroyed by the Caffres.*

July 14. At five o'clock in the morning, with moonlight, we began our morning journey, travelling across a thick forest a great part of the stage, till eight P. M., when we halted on the highest part of a low hill, to give our hungry cattle an opportunity of feeding; for they had all been made fast to the wagons, to prevent their straying into the clutches of the Caffres.

Chameleons are said to be plentiful in Albany. The Hottentot fig-plant, which is a succulent, is affected by difference of soil, sometimes producing yellow or lilac flowers of different hues, according to the soil. When the ground is ploughed up for the first time, here, as in other countries, it often sends up weeds which were never seen upon it before. Indeed, it is believed by naturalists, from facts which have occurred, that seeds will

* This settlement has since been re-established, and has gathered many of the natives under the sound of the gospel.

keep fresh in the ground, when beyond the reach of air, for many hundred years, which will vegetate, through the influence of the air, on being brought nearer to the surface of the ground. We passed several excavations on the sides of the hills, resembling deep quarries, not produced by art, but by the running of torrents of water in the rainy season.

Went forward at noon. An aged boor who lives near Assagai-bush, travelled along with us in his wagon for protection. He was a Prussian, had been seven voyages to India, and had resided twenty-six years in the Cape colony. We travelled along Quacha Plain, which was smooth and level as a bowling green. A little before sunset we halted for a few minutes at Newkerk's Place, or farm. At present, three farmers and their families are residing there, who have been driven from their farms by the Caffres. One family lost one hundred and sixty-four oxen and cows; another, one hundred and ninety-five; and the third, two hundred and seventy-five. The Caffres carried them off, as the plundering Sabeans carried off Job's cattle, three thousand years ago, who appear to have been the Caffres of those times. As in Job's case, so in that of these impoverished farmers, their riches took wings and flew away.

About six o'clock we halted at Bushman River, where we found a village wholly

composed of farmers and Hottentots who have fled from the Caffres, and live together for mutual defence, waiting the issue of the war. There are upwards of twenty colonist, and more than forty Hottentot families.

We called on the field cornet, who informed us that the Caffres had resolved to invade the colony the instant they heard of the commando entering their country. As a proof of it, he mentioned that lately a report was spread that the commando had entered Caffreland, on which two numerous parties of Caffres moved towards the Great Fish River, which is the boundary line between the two countries, to cross it and enter the colony; but, on learning that the report was false, they retired.

Here the miseries attending war are exhibited, though on a small scale, by families driven from their peaceful homes, suffering, of course, many privations, and under continual apprehension of being attacked, robbed, and murdered by their barbarous neighbours, who neither fear God nor man. With some difficulty we crossed the Bushman River in the dark, and halted on the other side for the night. We had intended to travel four hours longer, but the Hottentots judging the oxen would be unable to accomplish that, we consented to remain where we were.

At five in the morning, we proceeded for four hours, when we encamped on the side

of a hill, where the road to Theopolis separates from that leading to Graham's Town. The Hottentots remarked, that now we were to go out of the world, for we should not see a house or a human being till we should reach Theopolis, which was upwards of forty miles. The country, though abounding in grass, was destitute of trees and bushes, which makes it look naked and gloomy, while the district we had left behind resembled a paradise. The water also is scarce and brackish. Five of the commando passed us on horseback, patrolling; all had muskets.

At two P. M. we moved along an extensive and elevated plain, covered abundantly with brown grass mixed with green; of which the oxen seemed fond, though it gave the country an unpleasant aspect. Mr. Bakkar picked up, among the grass, a species of indigo plant. The Theopolis road was visible to a considerable distance, from the grass being trodden down by the feet of the oxen, which gave it a degree of whiteness, distinguishable from the rest.

July 16. Still travelling over a plain. At nine A. M. the Hottentots discovered two fat porcupines, which they drove towards the wagons. When our dogs attacked them, the porcupines always turned their backs to them, the points of their quills all lying in that direction, which are the chief means of defence Providence has given them. If the

dogs approached near them, they suddenly sprang backwards to pierce them with these weapons of defence; but the dogs, seemingly aware of their danger from that quarter, always aimed at seizing them by the head or throat, where there were no quills, these parts being only covered with bristles. One of them always inclined towards a clump of bushes, and could not be forced to go in a direct line towards the wagons by the muskets and sticks of the men; when near the bush, it made a desperate effort to take refuge in it, and succeeded, so that had any of the holes in which it burrowed been there, it must have escaped. It was some minutes before it could be driven from the bush, and in the struggle it lost much of its armour. Both were killed at a little distance from the wagons. Dr. Philip, at this time, was out with the horsemen, and witnessed the killing of a quacha, or wild ass, which, in its stripes over the body, resembles the zebra. The men brought the skin, but left the carcass for food to the wild beasts.

Mr. Moffat mentioned a curious method which the Namaqua nation employ for preventing the timber which they use from splitting or cracking. They dig a hole in the ground, the size or length of the timber which they mean to season. They place a fire along the bottom of this trench, and when burned to embers, they put a layer of sand above the hot embers, on which they

place the timber, then cover it with sand and let it remain for a few hours. They then remove the bark from it, and repeat the operation next day, and the succeeding day repeat the operation a third time. Such timber is never split by the drought or great heat of arid Namaqualand. It is baking wood. To prevent worms entering timber, it is a common practice with many to bury the pieces in manure for half a day.

We halted at the side of the Kareeka River, a favourite haunt of the Caffres, the hills being thickly covered with wood. The scenery on each side was picturesque. We regretted that so lovely a place should ever be made a field of blood. In the neighbourhood is a small hill, chiefly composed of limestone, in a state easy to be removed.

Immediately on reaching the top of a hill on the other side of the river, we had a fine view of the Indian Ocean. Passed a farm belonging to Major Fraser, landdrost of Graham's Town, which had been destroyed by the Caffres, and had a gloomy aspect, the shells of the houses only remaining; the garden was overrun with weeds; there was a row of large orange trees completely stripped of their fruit by the Caffres and baboons. All was desolation.

At five P. M. we came in sight of Theopolis, in a valley surrounded by low hills, having their fronts decked with wood. We descended to the settlement, and were soon

welcomed by the population, who hastily turned out to witness our entry.

I was soon accosted by several whose countenances I instantly recognized as having belonged to my party on my former journey. Tzatzoe, son of a Caffre chief, whom I had formerly seen at Bethelsdorp, came forward and shook hands. Mr. Ulbricht, the missionary at the station, kindly received us, with Mrs. Williams, whose husband had lately died while actively labouring as a missionary in Caffreland.

Soon after our arrival, our friends began to relate the numerous perils they had escaped, the heavy losses they had sustained, and the sufferings they had endured from the repeated attacks and depredations of the Caffres. On several different days and nights, during an incessant rain of six weeks, were they surrounded by hundreds of these savages, who destroyed their gardens and fields, and also carried off between seven and eight hundred head of cattle. Frequently they rushed upon them with their spears, fired on them also with muskets, and crowded their lanes; but they were always repulsed by the Hottentots, and several of them slain. They were frequently riding round the settlement on the tops of the hills, while others pounced from the woods upon the people. One night, the people were fighting with them till the morning, up to the knees in water or mud, from the powerful rains at that time. While

the people were fighting in defence of their lives, families, and all they possessed, the feeble missionary like Moses, frequently retired to pray for their protection. The Caffres knew the times when they were accustomed to assemble for public worship, by the ringing of the bell, and they took advantage of it; wherefore they only assembled during daylight, and even then every person brought his musket along with him.

The Caffres, while besieging Theopolis, cooked the flesh of the oxen they had stolen, in the houses at an outpost about a mile from the village, and also in a thicket of trees immediately opposite. It was always known when the Caffres were either approaching towards them, or retiring from them, by the number of vultures and crows which hovered over them, to pick up the flesh which they could not consume, or throw away.

At length, in consequence of repeated attacks, the missionary, with the help of the people, resolved to fortify the place, which he was well able to plan, from his acquaintance with the fortified towns in the Netherlands, of which country he was a native. He did not intend to fortify the village, but a piece of ground in its immediate vicinity, large enough not only to contain the whole population, but also all their cattle. For this purpose they enclosed a square piece of ground more than an acre in extent, with strong palisades about eight feet high. On

each side they carried out a redoubt, by which contrivance they could see and oppose enemies coming in any direction. The posts were sunk deep, and firmly fixed in the ground, and these posts were chiefly composed of what they call the Caffre tree, which, though planted without any root, soon grows well. Indeed, we found on our arrival that they were sending out branches in all directions, which will render the fence more impenetrable, and by taking root, more permanent. The posts, in circumference, were similar to that of a fir-tree in this country, of thirty years growth. Since that erection the Caffres had not attacked them.

July 17. Employed till dinner in settling the affairs of the station, after which we went to view the lands belonging to it. They pointed out to us the grave of a Caffre who was slain; and, on a hill opposite, two other graves of these poor men. The sight certainly excited pity for men who, to obtain a few feasts on flesh, or for the sake of robbery or revenge, could expose their lives in such a way; and we regretted that such scenes should take place around a spot appropriated to teaching the benign doctrines of the gospel of peace.

We viewed also a small grinding mill, erected by Mr. Ulbricht with persevering industry; also the grounds where the fields and gardens all used to be; but, in conse-

quence of the present state of things, all was lying waste. The Caffres not only took or destroyed all the fruits that were on the ground, but they actually tore up or trod down all their fences and hedges. Some of the Hottentots at Theopolis were personally acquainted with many of their spoilers.

From the summit of one of the hills we ascended, we had an extensive view of the country around, bounded by the Indian Ocean to the east. The elegant palms growing on the banks of the little river running in the valley below, added greatly to the beauty of the scenery. The scattered clumps of trees seemed as if they had been arranged by art, and increased the beauty of the prospect.

Mr. Ulbricht pointed to the spot, where I had said on my former journey, "If this ever becomes a missionary station, here the church ought to stand."

Mrs. Williams, whose husband died in Caffreland, has two sons, Joseph and John; the first may be called a Hottentot, the other a Caffre, having been born in the two countries. When the eldest, who is only three years and a half old, came out of Caffreland, he could speak three languages, English, Dutch, and Caffre. The first he learned from his parents, the second from the Hottentot children, and the third from the Caffre children. It is surprising that so young a

boy, in speaking these languages, could distinguish or separate the words belonging to each of them without intermixing them.

While in Caffreland, Mrs. Williams declares that on every occasion the Caffres treated her husband and her with kindness, and that she never considered herself in danger, even when her husband was gone, and they were at war with the colony.

Our Bootchuana was delighted to find one of his own nation at Theopolis, a young man, who could, of course, converse with him; a pleasure the poor fellow had not enjoyed for the greater part of a year: indeed all that time his tongue and ears had been almost useless to him. His countryman, having acquired a smattering of the Dutch language, knew the state of the country in reference to the Caffres, and informed him of it; he being, though travelling with us, utterly ignorant of it. They came together, like brothers, into the room where we sat. Our man manifested the greatest pleasure in looking at his countryman, a constant smile being upon his countenance, bending his body towards him, and his right hand resting upon his shoulder; also, now and then, falling into fits of laughter, from no other cause but his being beside his countryman.

Mr. Muller, the commander of a commando lying about three miles off, visited us several times with some of his brother farmers. He hoped we would not attempt to cross

from Bethelsdorp to Graaf Reynet, while infested with Caffres as it then was. This had been our intention after finishing our missionary business at Bethelsdorp.

Though it is said that fish on the sea coast are plentiful, the people are not benefitted thereby, having, as yet, no nets wherewith to collect this treasure, which Providence brings almost to their door.

July 18. Sabbath. The people assembled at ten o'clock for worship, by the ringing of the bell. About two hundred Hottentots were present. We were sorry to see only a few women clothed in cotton, the rest in sheepskins. Mr. Moffat preached to them in Dutch, from Heb. iv. 9, "There remaineth a rest for the people of God." After which, Dr. Philip, through an interpreter, addressed the people, on the subject of love to their teacher and to each other; the necessity and importance of attending instruction in the school; that the government, as well as we, were of opinion that parents who prevented their children attending school should not be permitted to remain at the institution; also, that those who constantly continued lazy and idle should be excluded, for the apostle of God says, that those who will not work shall not eat; that a new system of education was soon to be introduced, by which their children would be able to learn more quickly and pleasantly.

A Hottentot put a letter into my hand, pur-

porting to be from the people, expressing thankfulness for my preservation over the great water, (the ocean,) and their seeing me again in Africa among them.

There is a white woman in the settlement married to a Hottentot, the first instance of the kind I ever heard of. Her conduct is said to be exemplary; her parents are dead; but by this marriage she has lost caste in the eyes of her former white connexions.

July 19. Overheard some of our Hottentots at prayer long before the dawn of day.

Before leaving Cape Town, on my former visit to the interior of Africa, the present Lord Howden, then governor of the Cape colony, offered to grant to the Missionary Society any section of land in the Zureveld, for a new missionary settlement, which I should select. After visiting many parts of that extensive tract of country, with the advice of missionaries who went with me from Bethelsdorp, I fixed upon this lovely and seemingly fertile spot, when every thing remained, perhaps, in the state in which the flood left it. Perhaps never one spadeful of its soil had been disturbed by man during all the long intervening period. His excellency the governor, when on a tour in the colony, a short time afterward, went and visited the spot himself, and honourably made a grant of it to the Missionary Society, and conferred upon it the name by which it is known at present; only requesting that the missionaries would

never permit a stately wild plum tree to be cut down, which stands in the centre of a plain, lying between the ranges of hills that bound or form the two sides of the valley, a little above which the present town is placed. Its height is not great, but the branches which it sends forth in all directions, like arms stretched out as if to salute every comer, are very magnificent. We found it still standing, decked with its evergreen dress, a great ornament to the field where it is. I hope it will remain for centuries, a standing memorial of the benefactor who gave us the land.*

The settlement commenced in the year 1814. That year the produce of their harvest was only eight muids, or thirty-two bushels: in this year, 1819, the produce was one thousand muids, or four thousand bushels. In 1814, they brought with them from Bethelsdorp, three hundred cattle: in this year, 1819, their herds amounted to two thousand; but upwards of one thousand of these had since been stolen by the Caffres. An ox belonging to the Missionary Society, after being taken to Caffraria, actually made his escape from the Caffres, and returned to his residence at Theopolis.

The Caffres have different plans of attacking: sometimes, while advancing, they quickly run a yard or two to the left, then quickly returning as far to the right, or moving hastily

* This tree has since been blown down.

in a zigzag way, to prevent their opponents taking aim at them. At other times, they rush forward with frightful impetuosity, and horrid howling, till their opponents seem ready to fire, when they instantly fall flat upon the ground, till the shot has gone over them, then they spring up, and throw their javelins with such violence that they will penetrate through the body of a horse at the distance of forty yards, and then they push forward to the cannon's mouth or the point of the musket. Their most desperate attack is after all their assagais or javelins are thrown except one, this they break shorter, and with it press forward into any danger.

When the Caffres were flying from Graham's Town, after their repulse, they were met unexpectedly by an officer and thirteen men, who had been patrolling. The men advised the officer not to fire; they then rode quickly forward, though quietly. The Caffres, who from their number could instantly have involved them in a shower of spears, opened a way for them, and allowed them to pass unmolested.

A young officer, who commanded a small post of four men, was attacked by a numerous party of Caffres; he made holes in every part of his house, through which he fired on the assailants. His mother, who happened to be with him, with the four soldiers, kept constantly loading muskets and handing them to the officer, who took a good aim at every

Caffre who offered to advance. In this way he brought down many. They then attempted to burn his house, but finding their attempts baffled, they retired back to the woods, on which the officer in triumph carried off his mother on horseback to Graham's Town.

In the forenoon, Mr. Ulbricht incautiously put a bag under the table, containing fifteen pounds of gunpowder, in the room where the family and visitors constantly sit; the dinner was put upon his table, of which the family and all of us partook. After dinner, a charcoal fire in a vessel was brought and placed under the table, to be ready for any smoker to light his pipe at; little cinders from this fire vessel were, now and then, setting fire to grains of powder, which attracted my attention, and led me to notice it; on which Mr. Ulbricht said he knew what it was, took the bag from under the table and carried it to another room. He then told us the grains of powder must have fallen out of the bag he had taken away, and that there were fifteen pounds of gunpowder in it. But for the merciful notice of the grains exploding, the whole family, visitors, and many others around, must in a few minutes have been blown to atoms. I believe every one present felt grateful to God for the hairbreadth escape from destruction we had met with, though we could not but severely blame the carelessness of our companion.

After dinner, Dr. Philip and I, accompa-

nied by Mr. Ulbricht, left the settlement on horseback, to view the grounds along the valley to the sea, a distance of about four miles. The hills, forming the sides of the valley for the first two miles, were thickly clothed with trees, whose foliage is always green. A small river runs, in a serpentine course, along the middle of the valley, which seldom exceeds a quarter of a mile in breadth. Little spots on the hills and valley had evidently been cultivated, but were afterwards destroyed by the ravages of the Caffres. Towards the ocean, the river becomes a standing water, in consequence of a bar of sand running across its mouth, which so completely dams it up, that the fresh water can only reach the sea by oozing through the sand.

After great rains, the river acquires such an accession of power, as to be able to open a way for itself to the ocean; but no sooner do its waters decrease in strength, than the sea throws up the sandy bar, and again confines the stream.

Arriving at the shore, we found a smooth, sandy beach, extending to a considerable distance on each side of the opening by which we entered, surmounted by a range of low, steep, and remarkably green hills: it presented an insurmountable barrier to the furious waves of the ocean. The constant succession of rolling billows perpetually breaking upon the sands, with the spray proceed-

ing from them, driven before the wind, added much to the scenery.

The termination of Theopolis River resembled a considerable lake, separated from the Indian Ocean by perhaps a hundred feet of smooth sandy beach. Cranes, and various kinds of beautiful sea fowls, were standing in the lake and on the shore. These and all the surrounding objects were, at that time, of a golden hue from the rays of the evening sun, which rendered the scene very interesting. Our enjoyment, however, was checked by the reflection, that probably some of those savage Caffres, who had so lately attacked Theopolis, might be lurking among the neighbouring cliffs or bushes.

The sun being nearly down, we left the beach to return to the settlement over the hills, on the east or opposite bank of the river from that by which we had descended. Our progress, after some time, was stopped by the deep bed of a river, skirted on the other side by an impenetrable wood. We descended, and passed along its margin among tall grass, and it being almost dark, our horses had many hairbreadth escapes, from stepping into deep holes made by the burrowing of the wild boar. At length, coming to a wide sheet of water, Mr. Ulbricht, after hastily saying it was the road, dashed into it, when instantly nothing more than his own and his horse's head appeared above water. This mode of crossing rather startled us: it

occasioned a pause, and we could not help wishing for either a boat or a bridge. Observing our hesitation, Mr. Ulbricht immediately recrossed to us, soaked with water, and proposed trying a pass through the wood, made by the wild beasts, which he feared would be difficult to penetrate with horses. Resolving to attempt it, rather than wade up to the neck, we followed him to a narrow passage in the wood, higher up the river, into which we entered dragging our horses after us. As it was extremely dark, we were obliged to feel our way, and had our progress frequently obstructed, owing to the saddles being caught by strong branches hanging across the path. After pursuing the windings of this intricate path for what appeared a long time, we succeeded in getting out of it, into ground covered with grass and bushes.

When within a quarter of a mile of Theopolis, we were surprised by hearing several musket shots fired from a thicket which lay between us and the town; these were soon followed by others from different parts, and some were fired from the front of a hill at a great distance. On seeing all this bustle, our friend Ulbricht concluded that the settlement was attacked by the Caffres, who we suspected were between us and it. We halted to consider what was most proper to be done in present circumstances.

We were soon afterwards released from

our dilemma, by a Hottentot reaching us, with the information that the town was not attacked; but that the people, in consequence of our absence so long after it was dark, were alarmed for our safety, and were firing off their muskets to intimidate Caffres, should they be attacking us, or to encourage us if we were approaching. Before our arrival at the town, we were met by Messrs. E. and M. with many Hottentots armed, who had set out to search for us: we were mutually pleased to find our apprehensions altogether groundless.

After taking leave of many friends, we departed, at ten, from 'Theopolis. Mrs. Williams accompanied us in her wagon, having been advised by us to take up her residence, at least until the return of more peaceful times, either at Bethelsdorp or at the Cape. Her attachment to the miserable Caffres, and their country, which contains the bones of her departed husband, was very great; and perhaps Providence may open a way for her return.

Pladge, who was my wagon driver during my former journey, took his accustomed seat before me on the wagon; and the same ox that was on that journey always yoked on the right of the pole, or shaft, was put in the same position before me now. I thought every particular hair or spot on its back was familiar to my eye. Several other oxen, that then travelled with me, now walked by the

side of the wagon, which deeply interested me: all this was planned by the Hottentots for my gratification; for I knew nothing of it till it took place.

All went on well till after recrossing the Kareeka River, when we were ascending a steep hill, by some means, the strong leather rope to which ten oxen were yoked, slipped off the strong hook at the end of my wagon pole; consequently the whole weight of the wagon came upon the two oxen which were yoked next to it. These, being unable to support the weight, gave way, when, of course, the wagon rolled backwards, down the hill. During the struggle of the two oxen, while the weight of the wagon was dragging them downwards, the pole to which they were fastened broke, or snapped in two, so that we were on the eve of being hurled with violence to the bottom of the declivity: but the wagon soon turned off the road, at a very rough part, into long grass, which so impeded its progress that the Hottentots stopped it, when all of us got out unhurt. We lost an hour by the accident.

At four P. M. we halted at some water; but it being too late for the party from Theopolis to recross the woods on the Kareeka, which are infested by Caffres, all resolved to remain where they were, for mutual protection, till the next morning.

The number who assembled for worship in the evening was forty-six; namely, ten

armed Hottentots from Theopolis, eighteen from the landdrost, Mrs. Williams, her two children, and two Hottentot females, four wagon drivers, and four oxen leaders, three missionaries, and ourselves.

July 21. At daylight, when every thing was ready, the whole assembled, when Mr. Ulbricht offered up a prayer in the Dutch language; after which we saluted each other, and finally separated, to meet again no more. Some tears were dropped, especially by the Theopolis Hottentots.

We travelled till noon, when we halted behind a clump of trees, where there was no water. Thermometer 74. The Hottentots are famous for their ability to distinguish small objects at a distance. I had a very good proof of it a short time after we were in motion. Being on a plain, the ox leader took his seat beside the driver, in front of the wagon, immediately before me. He was a lad about sixteen years of age. Turning round to me, and pointing to a spot about a mile off, "There," said he, "our people have shot a quacha; yes, it has fallen down dead!" And sure enough, when we came opposite to to spot, twenty-five minutes after, the people brought the skin of the animal to the wagons; but, when he announced it, I could perceive neither quacha nor Hottentots. For some miles, after it became nearly dark, we were amused by multitudes of fire flies flitting about on both sides of our wagons. Their

light resembled that of the glow worm: it is only visible when their wings are extended, which closing and opening of the light alternately as they are moving along, makes an amusing scene. We halted again on the banks of the Bushman River.

We crossed the river next morning, and reached the military post at eight A. M. We breakfasted with Captain Willet. His house stands within a fortification, which is certainly able to withstand any attack made by wild Caffres. The minister of Uitenhagen arrived on his way to Graham's Town, to accompany the conimando, as chaplain, into Caffraria.

Lieutenant M. commanded a fort with about twenty men, at a little distance. He went one morning at the head of a patrol, consisting of himself and eight men. While passing along a road through a wood, in an instant a party of Caffres rushed out from it, and, in a moment, killed seven of his men, and also two others who were near, watching some cattle. He ran down a cliff, when, at that moment, a single gun was fired from the fort, the sound of which diverted the attention of the Caffres from him and his corporal, so that they had time to make their escape.

We visited Mrs. —, mother to the officer who defended her in his small house from the Caffres, and afterwards carried her off in triumph, as already stated.

We were able here to procure a new dissel boom, or pole, for my wagon. After thanking the officers for their very polite attention, we departed.

In the morning, we found there was from the top of Addo Hill a very extensive prospect of the plain before us, which was entirely covered with wood and bushes; also, the mouth of the Zondag River, opposite to which, in the sea, we observed a considerable bank of sand, which we supposed was the bar which completely blocks up the mouth, and prevents the entrance of any ships.

We crossed the Zondag River, and halted at Lieutenant A—'s at noon. All the soldiers at this post were employed erecting a regular fort, to oppose any attack from the Caffres.

We got through a long narrow defile before sunset; after which we travelled on a plain till eight p. m., when we halted, because the succeeding part of the road was too intricate to be passed over in so dark a night.

Next morning, we moved before daylight appeared. While going down a steep descent, the main bolt of a wagon gave way, to repair which detained us an hour. When near Bethelsdorp, at four p. m., a company of females met us, and walked alongside our wagon, singing hymns, till we arrived at the village: the journey to Theopolis having occupied eleven days.

Having much missionary business still to finish at Bethelsdorp, we were detained there until the 4th of August. We had expected to be able to travel from thence, by the way of Graaf Reynet, up into the interior of Africa, to visit the Griqua country, Lattakoo, and other places; but all assured us it would be impossible at present to travel to Graaf Reynet, which was about two hundred miles, the greater part of the road being infested by the Caffres. We then determined to consult the two gentlemen, who, from their official situations, must be best acquainted with the real state of the country, namely, Major Fraser, landdrost of Graham's Town, and Colonel Cuyler, landdrost of Uitenhagen. Both these gentlemen declared it would be unsafe at present, advising us to postpone the journey till we should see the result of the invasion of Caffreland by the commando. The only other road by which we could reach Graaf Reynet, was to return to Pacaltsdorp, and cross a desert, called the Karroo. This we resolved to do, and for that purpose left Bethelsdorp on August 4th. On the 5th, Mr. M. killed a cobra capella serpent, having shot it at the very moment it was making a spring at him. He brought it to the wagons, and laying it on the grass, we brought the baboon to it to see how he would act. In consequence of the long grass, he did not observe the creature till he was close to it. The instant he saw

it he gave a scream, and sprang from it in the greatest consternation. No one could force him to touch it. Several times he leaped upon the person who held the cord by which he was fastened, and clung to his clothes. He seemed delighted when they were leading him away from the serpent. A leopard was mounted on a tree, near where the serpent was killed, which was about two hundred yards from the wagons; he was watching the motions of an antelope that was feeding at a little distance.

Piet Manuel, one of the deacons of the church at Bethelsdorp, journeyed with us what the Hottentots call half way, which is one, or two, or more days' journey, however long the journey may be. We conversed with him in the tent till after midnight. He was born near the Four-and-twenty River, and brought up without ever hearing of the Saviour, till ten years ago, when, he said, Providence brought him to Bethelsdorp. He had been often at church with his master; but, being a Hottentot, he was not permitted to enter the door. He was employed in taking care of the horses.

He said his reason for following us now, was to get something that would do him good; for he had for some time experienced less comfort in religion than he used to have; he had neither so much love to Jesus Christ, nor to his service, as formerly. He hoped that, when Dr. P. came back to Bethelsdorp,

he should be able to speak to them in Dutch; for he had many things he should like to speak of, that he could not so well express through an interpreter.

While at Bethelsdorp, one of our party was anxious to marry a female Hottentot there, who was a member of the church, but she would not consent, because he was not a baptized man, and from what turned out afterwards respecting him, it was well she did not marry him.

There is a green fly, very destructive to grain in the colony. The farmers assert that this green fly came with the English, when they took the Cape from the Dutch.

We were fixed by rain to the spot we had occupied during the night; as the day advanced the rain increased. Some of the Hottentots remarked, that it rained in a similar manner the last time a commando entered Caffreland, which rendered their fire-arms almost useless. It is during rain that the Caffres prefer making inroads into the colony.

August 8. About three o'clock in the morning, some of our Hottentots were engaged in prayer and singing hymns. Dr. P. hearing this, and it being moonlight, thought it was time to get up; he therefore dressed, and came down from his wagon. On looking at his watch, he was rather surprised to find the hands pointing to three o'clock in the morning. The Hottentots generally sleep near the fire, and with their

feet towards it. When one of them awakes, he is accustomed to smoke a little; the smell and noise awakens others, who immediately join him in smoking; after which they generally unite in worship for a little, and then go to sleep again.

August 11. We took advantage of the morning moonlight, by departing, at five A. M., and had a three hours' scoff, or stage. Some neighbouring Hottentots brought us both milk and butter. I tried our baboon with some pea-shells, containing thirteen peas each, taken from a low bush, having a flower resembling the ordinary pea-bloom; he took out a single pea, bit off a small piece of it, chewed it a little; after which he threw shell and peas away in the most careless and indifferent manner, not once afterwards looking towards them.

Having plucked a branch from a tree bearing brown berries, I gave it to the baboon as our taster; he eagerly seized the bough, and put a berry into his mouth, but he ate only the stone of it, which was large in proportion to the fruit, and he appeared to eat it with a relish. When he had consumed all the berries on the branch, he threw it away, significantly looking to us for another. When he is eating a piece of bread, some of the dogs generally stand near him, anxiously wishing to possess it, but none venture to snatch it from him; however, he deigns sometimes to break off a piece and

throw it to them, with a supercilious air, as if he really reckoned them very inferior beings to himself. They take it as if regardless from whom bread comes, if it only comes to them. When the wagon happens to have a severe jolt by coming against a stone, he sometimes tumbles off, but such is his agility, that he will regain his position in a moment.

While halting, a Damara man passed, under guard of a lad on horseback. He had deserted from the commando against the Caffres, and was on his way back to it. He had been different times on the frontier of Caffreland, and had been at our missionary station at Theopolis, where, he said, they taught Jesus Christ to blind men.

Left Mr. Gritsinger's place at three p. m., crossed the river, which is wide, and to strangers intricate. Soon after, we saw an exceedingly dark cloud clinging to a mountain, a few miles before us, from which flashes of lightning frequently issued, attended with peals of thunder. On coming opposite to this mountain, the rain seemed to fall upon us as sheets of water, which immediately obliged us to halt. The poor Hottentots were soon drenched; with great expedition they set up our tents, and dug trenches outside, opposite the rise of the hill, to prevent the rivers of waters that descended from passing through, or across the tents. By kindling fires in the middle of each tent, they dried what might be called the floor of

the tent, and likewise their own clothes, as well as they could. The rolling thunder seemed to pass very near us; two or three claps, which I heard before I fell asleep in the wagon, were truly tremendous. However, the Hottentots got a large fire kindled outside the tents, at which they cooked their supper.

August 13. The rain subsided during the night, so that by eleven A. M. things were again tolerably dry. We passed an orange grove, which appeared beautiful after the gloom of the preceding night. The trees were loaded with oranges, and the sun shining brightly upon them, added greatly to their beauty. We had a good supply of oranges from them for a few pence.

On reaching Radamere River, we found, though small at ordinary times, that it now reached in depth to the shoulders of two Hottentots, who waded in to try its depth. This rendered it necessary either to halt till it subsided, or to raise all our chests, provisions, and packages, at least twelve or thirteen inches above the bottoms of the wagons, which was no easy undertaking. However, we preferred this labour to waiting for an indefinite period. This being accomplished, we got over without damage.

The poor baboon, who happened to be tied to a board suspended under the end of my wagon, designed for carrying pots, stools, and other articles, afforded sport to those

who could observe him from behind. Being thirsty, he appeared glad when the wagon entered the river, and put down his head to drink; but the water speedily gaining upon him, with great emotion he mounted above a pot, then retired backward to the furthest end of the board which was suspended close to the bottom of the wagon. Here he was completely immersed under the water; from this, however, he found means to extricate himself, by scrambling up the side of the wagon, beyond the reach of the water.

We came, at nine p. m., to a river at Ferrara's place, which was so much increased by the rains as to be impassable: this obliged us to halt during the night on its bank. At daylight, in the morning, we found the water had fallen, so that by eight a. m. we safely got across. At eleven, we crossed a wide and deep river, or rather a considerable pool, formed by a small river, which reached the bottoms of the wagons.

In the evening, though the heavens were covered by dense clouds, we had sufficient light for travelling, from the burning of bushes on the hills near Martin Zondag's place. The burning had much the appearance of long streets during an illumination. At ten p. m. we again reached Zondag place, which is the highest part of the Long Kloof, and the air felt piercing cold. For a great part of the journey, our Hottentots preferred sleeping in the open air, with their feet point-

ing to the fire, to sleeping in the tents; but now they contend for them. They held a jury on Friday evening, on a Hottentot who had never assisted in putting up the tents. They condemned him to be put out of the tent, as there was not room for them all, and that he should sleep in the luggage wagon. This, to an European, would have been like condemning him to be fined fifty pounds, and obliging him to receive a hundred pounds; but there are many things highly valued in civilized life, which Hottentots, through ignorance and inexperience, despise. The African nations feel no inconvenience from having neither clocks nor watches, but let them enjoy them for a few years, and they will value them as highly as we do. At present, the sun to them answers all the purposes of clocks and watches. If they intend to meet at ten, or twelve, or two o'clock, they point to the part of the heaven where the sun will then be, and from habit they will meet almost to a minute. I have seen the truth of this fully verified, even a thousand miles higher up the country.

August 15. Sabbath. Mr. Moffat preached in Dutch to Mr. S—'s family and slaves, and all our people. The congregation amounted to forty, a large number in such a wilderness. Mr. S. has long been a real friend to Hottentots and missionaries; he still retains a great regard for an old Hottentot woman, who now lives at Bethelsdorp, who nursed him when

a child. Such was his confidence in her integrity, that he intrusted to her a thousand rix dollars, to pay a debt he owed at Uitenhagen.

August 18. Wednesday. This is the fifth day we have been detained, by rain, at Martin Zondag's place; and though it is the principal road in the colony, only two persons have passed us in all that time, namely, a slave and a farmer. A drying wind having blown during the night, encouraged us to proceed on our journey, at two P. M., when we were all glad to find ourselves again in motion. We had sufficient light to get down a long rough descent, and over the river opposite Barkhouse; but near to another farmhouse we came to a plain, which a river crossed among rushes, forming considerable pools on the road. In crossing the largest of these, two of the wagons got safely through; but the third was overturned, falling flat on its side into the water. By starlight, we could perceive only the side of the roof of the wagon lying out of the water; we dreaded lest those in the wagon should be drowned; we could not distinguish any person near it. But only one had been in it, and he scrambled out well drenched. Many things were soon seen floating about on the surface of the water. All our people having instantly run to the place, they collected as many of the things as they could find in the dark. At length, every thing was got out of the wagon, and

brought to the side of the river; after which, with great exertion, they raised the wagon on its wheels. Though all their clothes were soaked with water, the Hottentots minded it little, which, from the coldness of the night, rather surprised me. The drying of the things in the wagon, from the darkness, and from the coldness of the wind, and from our own wet state, we were obliged to put off until the morning.

On inquiring, in the morning, into the cause of the disaster, we found it had been owing to the lad who led the oxen yoked to that wagon, who preferred walking on the bank to wading in the cold river, and consequently brought the wagon too near the side, and upon a spot which so raised the wagon on one side, as to make it lose its balance and fall over on the other, so that our loss and inconvenience was to save a young Hottentot walking a few yards in water. The day was a busy one, in drying the wet articles, repairing the wagon, and repacking, until two P. M., when we again went forward, and continued to find that streams, which were mere brooks when we went up the country, were now become wide and powerful rivers.

August 21. We commenced the ascent of Cradock Mountain by seven in the morning. A few hundred yards from the summit is a cliff called Hat Cliff, so called from a trifling occurrence which took place while the road was making, namely, a whirlwind car-

rying into the air the hats of the two superintendents, which were not afterwards found. The making of this road over the mountain cost fourteen thousand rix-dollars; and the keeping it in repair is an annual expense of twelve hundred rix-dollars. We safely reached the bottom on the other side at one p. m., where we halted to breakfast and dinner; having taken exactly six hours to pass it.

We began our last stage to Pacaltsdorp, at three o'clock. On coming to a river, we found the descent to it was down a solid steep rock for about fifteen feet. The first wagon that we ventured down tumbled over on its side, a circumstance which made us all pause before we would risk another wagon. After getting the fallen wagon upon its wheels again, the other wagons, by great caution, were got down without a fall. The rest of the road was smooth until our arrival at Pacaltsdorp, about five o'clock in the evening.

After remaining two days in Pacaltsdorp, settling some missionary concerns, Dr. Philip set off for Cape Town, to attend to a multiplicity of matters belonging to the society, which required his personal presence. But I wished to remain here till our way into the interior of the country should be opened to us, doing all the good I could during my stay. A few events which occurred, and some information which I occasionally picked up while I resided in Pacaltsdorp, will be all that I shall extract from my journal.

The following fact concerning the young Hottentot lad who teaches the school may not be uninteresting. Mr. M., the missionary at the station, was accustomed to supply him with ink for the use of the scholars who were learning to write. The missionary noticed that he had not applied for ink for a considerable time, yet he seemed always to have plenty of the article. On inquiry how it was that he did not now require ink for the children, he said that by boiling a certain root, he got as much ink as he wanted. In this way the school has been supplied with ink ever since; it showed a spirit of inquiry.

During my stay, I resided in the house that had been occupied by Mr. Pacalt, the worthy missionary who commenced this prosperous missionary station, but died when he had brought it nearly to maturity. It consisted only of one apartment, measuring twelve feet by ten; the walls were composed of reeds plastered with clay outside and within; and it had a thatched roof. This was his first house, in which he continued to reside, till his original projects regarding the grounds were nearly realized, when he built himself a larger dwelling in which the missionary now resides.

During my first Sabbath at this place, the rain descended in such tropical abundance, that by evening the church was surrounded by deep pools of water, and the congregation were prevented from assembling in it

for public worship, a circumstance which had not happened before.

I employed part of my time in writing a kind of catechism for the young people, containing general information concerning the creation, and other events in Bible history, which the missionary afterwards translated into the Dutch language for the use of the school.

A man, who had resided some time in the Wild Bushman country, said he had known quachas, baboons, springboks, and other animals, when chased by lions, leopards, or wolves, run to man for protection.

An order came one evening, from the landdrost of George, requiring two drivers of wagons, and two leaders of oxen. A Hottentot was sent for, and told that on Monday morning he was required to go to the Cape, to bring the new landdrost to George. I was astonished at the apathy with which he received the information; for though it was a month's journey, he took it with the same coolness as if he had only been asked to drive away the flies from the window. He simply said, "Very well, sir," and walked out. On expressing my surprise to Mr. Moffat, he said, I should have seen the same apparent indifference had he been required to set off in half an hour; "the man has nothing to make ready, his body is all he has to carry or care about."

There is a worm here similar to the com-

mon worm in England, only that in the dark, especially after rain, the whole body shines like the luminous part of the glow worm; and when it moves among the grass, it leaves a kind of slime in its track behind, which shines, for a time, with as much lustre as its own body.*

One evening a catastrophe happened which excited general lamentation. While tolling the bell to call the people to evening worship, all at once the sound became dull like striking a pewter plate with a stick. The bell was spoiled; the loss was not merely the expense; but two years must elapse before they could get one from England to replace it. Few think of the convenience of having in England, at hand, stores of every thing that they need. In England, the loss of a bell, that could be replaced in a day or two, at the expense of two or three guineas, would never excite general grief in a town or large village. It is far otherwise in many distant parts of the world. At Berne's village, in the Griqua country, about the middle of ploughing season, the ploughshare of their only plough snapped in two, which could not be replaced without a journey to and from the Cape, a distance of fourteen hundred miles, consequently the sowing time would be passed before they could possibly

* The luminousness of the earthworm in South Africa is a very interesting fact, which has been noticed by others.—ED.

return. The people were greatly alarmed, lest this untoward circumstance should produce a famine ere the return of another seed time and harvest.

Two young female Hottentots called one afternoon, expressing a desire to go to England; but they could not tell what they should do for their support, when they should arrive there. They could both read and write. I told them that England was a country very far distant, and that it was very difficult to get to it, and the people were very industrious. They said they should like to live in the country from which so many good ministers came.

A hungry hyena is accustomed to visit the settlement, almost every night, in search of cattle or sheep, but without success. He has not cunning enough to be silent, but soon announces his arrival, and from time to time intimates his continuance, by repeating his melancholy howl. The dogs wisely keep at a proper distance from him; but when they hear him, all instantly turn out, and unitedly make a hideous noise by their barking: their rage does not appear to intimidate him, for he continues to let it be known where he is, by repeating his howl, which is audible above all their noise.

Dr. Macrill, from George, visited the settlement one day, with Mr. Mont, a Prussian, who was making botanical researches in the colony. He advised me not to drink from

the spring on the ground, which was standing water, for it had killed one person, whom he mentioned; and that Mr. R., the neighbouring farmer, had then twelve of his family ill with typhus fever, in consequence of drinking similar water. He said, if such water must be used, let it first be boiled, then it would do no harm; but if running water could be obtained, it should be preferred, for all pools are hurtful. We thanked him for the information, which I wrote down, as it should be attended to in other countries as well as Africa.

The Hottentot children observing me picking up flowers and examining them, and sometimes taking a drawing of them, began to bring me large bunches of flowers, generally only of one or two sorts which struck their own fancy. I found the scent of such as did not open till towards evening so strong that I could not remain in the room with them, which obliged me to throw them out of doors.

There seems to be no distinctions of rank as yet among Hottentots; all are on a level: some dress better than others, some have a wagon and more oxen than others; yet these diversities of property make no difference in rank; no one will attend to the counsel or command of another. Were the missionary to leave Pacaltsdorp, while this state of society lasts, every thing would go to ruin. This was nearly the case between the death of

Mr. Pacalt and the arrival of his successor, a period of four months only. During that time, every thing was rapidly running to ruin; no one took the lead in any thing. The men were sauntering about with hands clasped behind their backs; sometimes leaning against one part of the wall, sometimes against another; sometimes staring at one breach the rains had made, and sometimes at another without once trying or even proposing to repair them: they literally were like sheep without a shepherd, standing still and looking about with unmeaning stare. On the arrival of the missionary, the population appeared like persons instantaneously awakened from a dream; all became life and bustle, only requiring to be told where to apply their energies. I often attended on the Mondays, which were devoted to carrying on the public works from sunrise to sunset; all were then so active and so cheerful, that the sight was fitted to remove gloom from the most depressed mind.

There is a sort of small bird, named Quick-tail, a species of our Wagtail, which is very familiar. Generally some of them are seen near the mouth of a horse while he is grazing, picking up worms and reptiles, which he disturbs by the operation. They act in the same manner when a person is digging the ground, keeping generally within a yard of him. They frequently picked about my door, sometimes venturing in, and even

searching for food under the table at which I was reading. This confidence which they place in man makes man their friend; on that very account he will not injure them.

Two or three Hottentot lads, who were to be my oxen leaders in the journey to Lattakoo, when speaking of that journey to the people of Pacaltsdorp, told them, by way of boasting, that they were engaged to defend Mr. Campbell from lions and other beasts of prey; though I was told that should one of those animals appear, they would be the very first to flee, which turned out to be the true state of the case; for afterwards, when on the eve of entering a thicket, the strongest of them was leading the oxen of my wagon, and led them first to one side, then to the other, as we were advancing to the opening in the thicket. On asking my driver the cause of that strange way of leading, "Oh," said he, "he is so frightened lest he should meet a lion, that I see the very hairs standing up on his head," which he concluded with a hearty Hottentot laugh. I heard no more of this lad's boasting.

As Mr. Messer was ascending Cradock Mountain with his wagon, when coming as a missionary to settle at Pacaltsdorp, his oxen made a dead halt about half way from the top. No method which they tried could prevail upon them to move a step higher. Happily, an intelligent Hottentot was passing, attending a gentleman. The Hottentot took

out all the oxen from the wagon, and drove them in the yoke a considerable way up the mountain, which revived their spirits. He then drove them down and fastened them again to the wagon. "Now," said he, "they will take up your wagon;" and after that they did drag it up with great ease.

I met with an old soldier at a toll-house, who was a native of Poland, of that part of it bordering on the Turkish empire. He left his home about forty years before, and never had heard from his relations since he left them, except from some recruits that came from his native place to the English service. He seemed to be a citizen of the world, having no attachment to any particular place, being only desirous to obtain his daily sustenance. He was working as a mason, building a small house.

Another person, who was assisting to repair the road over Cradock Mountain, was born in Ireland, and brought up in Denmark. He left home about twenty-five years before, traded five years between Cork and London, was also fifteen years a seaman in the British navy, had never heard from home since he left it, and appeared to have no anxiety to hear. Like the other, he seemed satisfied if he only obtained daily bread. Both these men seemed to care for nobody, and it seems very probable that nobody cares for them; and when they die, they will have none to regret their death. They were both utterly

ignorant of Divine truth. Such characters are common abroad: they seem stragglers, or outcasts from society; and yet so stupid and hardened are they, that they do not seem to feel their situation.

The grass of Pacaltsdorp grounds being chiefly what is called sour, is very destructive to the cattle and sheep, at certain seasons of the year. Dr. Philip and I thought that if a place in the Karroo could be got for a few hundred rix-dollars, the society would have no objection to allow a part of the money left by Mr. Pacalt to be appropriated to so important a purpose; that the people might send their cattle to it at those destructive times of the year.

Hearing that Mr. R., a neighbouring farmer, had such a place in the Karroo to be disposed of, Mr. Messer and I went to examine it. We left Pacaltsdorp on horseback, on a lovely morning, so early as to commence ascending Cradock Mountain before nine o'clock. We found the road greatly injured by the late heavy rains, much of the mould being washed away, and many troublesome stones left strewed over the path; but government had wisely ordered a thorough repair. About twelve Hottentots had left Pacaltsdorp, before sunrise that morning, to assist in the work: we passed them a little way up the mountain, sitting at the side of the road smoking their pipes, away from all the world, and evidently enjoying their rest.

A Hottentot, who accompanied us, in order to assist us in judging of the fitness of the land for the intended purpose, told us that once he had been a great drunkard, but having one night dreamed that he saw flames of fire proceeding from his mouth, in consequence of his drinking so much spirits, he was so shocked at the sight of himself, that he had never allowed himself to taste any since.

Left the foot of Cradock Mountain at one P. M., after resting our horses, and allowing them to eat what they could find. Instead of turning to the right, or east, up the Long Kloof, a road we well knew, we turned to the left, and travelled s. w., on a road with which none of us were acquainted, and passed Canver's farm, at the entrance of a long valley, where we obtained some information respecting the place of our destination. The valley along which we travelled was seldom more than two miles in breadth, bounded by high hills on both sides; those on the one side were tolerably covered with verdure; but those on the other, being constantly exposed to the scorching rays of the sun, presented nothing but cliffs and scattered stones.

After two hours' ride, the valley ended, when the path turned in a western direction, frequently over rocks. At five, P. M. we passed a farm house; but being separated from it by a river and marshy ground, we could make no inquiry: we knew it was not the place we were in search of. We were

afraid lest the sun should set before we reached the boor's place, where we expected lodging for the night, being uncertain how far we had to travel; and nothing around wearing the least appearance of a human being ever having been there, except the rough path on which we trod. At length, about six o'clock in the evening, we espied a small house, perched on the summit of a rocky part of a hill, which happily proved to be the place we were in search of. On approaching the house, some dogs rushed out towards us, with the fury of tigers, to prevent our advance. They could not be pacified till their master came out, and commanded silence. He said, now that we had been once received on his place, they would trouble us no more; which indeed was the case, for from the moment we were welcomed by their master, they treated us as friends.

The family who dwelt in this solitary corner of the earth, were Mr. and Mrs. Oosthuizen, five children, and two slaves. The cattle, sheep, and goats were coming home for the night, which greatly enlivened the scene. All the ground around was what they call *kar-roo*, only bushes here and there, without a blade of grass between, nothing but gravel and clay. The cattle, therefore, must live entirely upon the bushes, if all the ground be in the same state; yet they appeared fat and healthy. Noticing several large shells of the land-tortoise lying about, they told us they

were plentiful around, and that they sometimes find fifty eggs in a single tortoise. The hill on which the house stands was chiefly composed of slate rocks, intermixed with a little soil, from which bushes of various kinds proceed. At the foot of the hill, a small river, called Klip, or stone river, glides gently along. About thirty yards along its side is a strip of garden ground, where lettuce and a few other things grow. Immediately on the other side of the river, rises a hill covered with bushes. A little way up the river is a narrow pass between perpendicular cliffs; and in the distance is seen a range of very elevated mountains, parallel with which runs the Elephant's River.

The two eldest daughters were about thirteen and fourteen years of age, clever, and great helps to their mother. We could not help regretting the impossibility of their obtaining education in such a wilderness. They kindly and quickly made up a good bed for us after supper, which was enjoyed most gratefully, after the fatigues of the day.

We rose next morning about five o'clock, had an early breakfast, after which Mr. Oos-thuizen kindly lent us three horses, to go with him to view the ground that was to be disposed of; and sent forward his slave with our horses to halt at a part of the road where we should meet them.

At seven A. M. we took leave of the family, descended the steep to the river, which we

crossed. He told us that sometimes he had caught eels in it as thick as his leg; which proves there must be water in it the whole year, either running or in pools, like some rivers in the Wild Bushman country, which are invaluable in such a dry part of Africa as the karroo. We then travelled among bushes, separated a yard or two from each other. In the intervening ground not a weed or a blade of grass was visible; nothing but red earth, and hard, as if it had been pressed by a ponderous roller, which is universally the appearance of all the ground there denominated karroo. This karroo plain is of great extent, reaching perhaps two hundred miles, in a N. E. direction; and it is known to be five or six days' journey in ox wagons across it, in a N. W. direction.

Our guide, Mr. Oosthuizen, searched for some time before he could find the fountain, which is the only one known to be on the cattle farm to be disposed of. When I saw it, I was surprised he could find it out at all, in such an extent of ground, all alike grown over with bushes; for it was not larger than a common pot, and covered with two flat stones. It hardly contained a gallon of water; but, from the dampness of the ground around it, Mr. Oosthuizen thought much more water might be procured by digging the well deeper, for then it was not above two feet deep, and eighteen inches diameter. Much water would not be requisite, as seldom more than two

families would reside on it, and the cattle could drink at either of the rivers which bound the ground. This well being about the centre, would make it a convenient place for the residence of the herdsmen.

The ground is thought to contain about six thousand acres. We found in some places what is called elephant's grass, from the height and strength of its stalk; it does not grow thick, but only in separate tufts. There are abundance of fine stones, sufficient to build a city.

Much rain had evidently fallen there at the time we had so much at Pacaltsdorp, but from the hardness of the ground, probably most of it had run off. The kind of bushes which the cattle are fond of are very plentiful on the place, and also some corn land near the river. Our Hottentot, whom we took to assist us in judging of it, thought it would answer our design; though Mr. Moffat and I entertained great doubts upon that point.

At nine A. M. we came to that part of the road where our horses were waiting for us; taking leave of our friendly host, we proceeded on our journey home. The day was fine, and the road in general smooth, except at three places, where we had to dismount and lead our horses over the rocks, until we came to the foot of Cradock Mountain; having escaped the roughest parts by viewing the grounds.

At noon, we halted at C.'s place, where

we met an Englishman from Shropshire, a carpenter, who had been employed for several years by the farmers in the Long Kloof. I saw a wagon, nearly finished, intended for the farmer's son, who was on the eve of marriage: it was the handsomest I had seen in Africa; both the wood and iron work had been executed by a slave, who was a remarkably skilful man, being both a good carpenter and a good smith. The family accommodated us with a dinner.

At two p. m. we reached the foot of Cradock Mountain. We passed the party of Hottentots who were busy repairing the road damaged by the late rains: their conduct was commended to us by the overseer of the work. When near the top, we entered a cloud, and continued in it till we had descended for about twenty minutes. At half-past four o'clock, we reached the bottom, completely exhausted, and arrived at Pacaltsdorp at six, hungry as well as tired.

The people told me that, in this part of the colony, it is considered disgraceful to walk even to the distance of a mile or two on foot; that only Hottentots and slaves walk; so that if a person cannot get a horse, he considers it a sufficient reason for not keeping an engagement, or accepting an invitation. It is also unfashionable for white persons, or Christian people, as the whites are called, to carry a child beyond the threshold of the door.

Across the grounds belonging to Pacalts-

dorp there runs from the Cradock range of mountain a small river, which, for about two miles before entering the Indian Ocean, has a hill on each side, completely covered with what seemed to be considered impenetrable wood. As I could not hear of one person who had ever seen the mouth of the river, Mr. C. consented to accompany me in attempting to explore it. We took with us Jamager, a Hottentot, carrying a musket, lest we should happen to meet with wild beasts, secreted among the brushwood. Such was the thickness of the undergrowth, that we could only proceed at the rate of about half a mile an hour. We found a very interesting waterfall, descending between two cliffs, which has three falls immediately succeeding each other; the whole may measure about fifty feet. We heard the sound of it while squeezing ourselves through the underwood, which induced us to move in the direction of the sound. We had to cut our way to the waterfall. As there was no path to it, we fancied we were the first human beings who had seen it; and I must confess that this supposition made me view it with a kind of solemn interest. I thought of its having made this very lovely exhibition for perhaps many centuries, without one to witness it who could admire its beauty. The sides were lofty, and a hanging wood in front of it, where the river immediately after its fall took a turn to the left, changed the glare of the sun into a

kind of twilight, adding to the interesting appearance of the scenery. The only creature we saw near the fall, was a pretty light green serpent, swimming in the river. Being unable to proceed further down the river, without pushing through the wood at a new place, and sunset approaching, we retraced our steps in the path by which we had come to it.

On another occasion, we went to explore the mouth of the river. On reaching the cliff which bounds the ocean, we searched for some path by which we might descend to the river; at length we found one that was not a perpendicular cliff, where, by pressing through underwood, and cautiously moving over rocks, we descended about three hundred feet, when we came to the river, and witnessed its entrance into the Indian Ocean. At the moment a tremendous surf perpetually dashed against rocks which lay in the middle of the opening by which it entered, and equally so against the cliffs on both sides of the entrance, making such a noise that, without bawling, we could not hear the sound of each other's voices. To look towards the raging billows filled the mind with solemn awe, and then upwards to the towering, rocky, rugged cliffs, deepened the impression. The thought also that all this turmoil had been going on for thousands of years, night and day, made me view it with increasing interest; for there is constantly a high surge at the margin of the Indian Ocean.

On our first reaching the river, we were startled to observe on the sand the footmarks of wild beasts. This made us move with caution along the river. On ascending the river again, our dog was the first to discover the entrance to the path by which we had descended the thicket, by his bouncing into it: we followed his example; when, after scrambling up about half an hour, we cleared it.

Finding it necessary, on various accounts, to return to the Cape, I left Pacaltsdorp on the 25th of October, along with Mr. Messer.

Many of the young people as well as the old came to take leave; among the rest old Simeon, who expressed his earnest wish that Jesus might hold up his hands over us by the way. We departed at five p. m. and travelled until nine, when we halted at the side of a river, where the ford is strewn with large stones, which prevented our attempting to cross it in the night.

Next day we reached the Brak River by ten a. m., but the tide being up, it was too full to cross, so we halted till the tide should retire. At one p. m., finding the river had fallen two feet, we crossed without any accident, and, on crossing two branches of the Little Brak River, we halted at nine in the evening, passing some pools containing innumerable frogs, emitting a sound resembling many bagpipes. Providence has given those animals in Africa amazing powers of

voice, which is often very useful to travellers, thereby intimating to them, in the dark, where water may be had.

October 27. I was awakened early in the morning, by the noise of torrents of rain pouring down upon the roof and dashing against the sides of the wagon, and the heavens seemed to indicate a continuance of wet weather. Our position was not a pleasant one to be stopped in; for neither house nor any cultivation was visible among the surrounding hills. However, our fears were soon removed; for by nine A. M. the clouds began to disperse, so that by eleven we were able to proceed forward to a pool of water, at which we halted, where we found a farmer, who, the day before, had lost his two fore or leading oxen, when crossing the Brak River. His impatience prevented his waiting till the tide retired, which led him to attempt getting over a little higher up the river than the ordinary ford; this cost him two valuable oxen that he could ill spare, being poor. He was carrying timber to dispose of at the Cape.

October 28. We got safely across the river, which at the ford appeared at that time to be deep, and about one hundred yards wide. We halted for the night in a solitary valley. A Hottentot boy, about twelve years of age, who led the oxen of one of the wagons, was fast asleep on the grass, in two or three minutes after we halted. I have often thought

that Hottentots could sleep as easily as dogs; they seem only to have to shut their eyes, and they are fast asleep. The soldiers in the Hottentot regiment were said, by an officer, often to have been found asleep while on guard. The person to whom the officer stated this, remarked that he understood that, by the articles of war, it was death to be found sleeping. "Yes," said he; but were we to shoot all the Hottentot soldiers we find asleep on guard, then we should shoot the whole regiment; and, after that, what would be the use of officers?"

In the morning, I was pleased to observe the sea at the end of the valley, about two miles distant. I was astonished to see what appeared to be an island, at a little distance from the shore, when I knew that no island was marked on the map off this part of the African coast. I inquired of a Hottentot, if he thought what we saw was actually an island in the sea. He said he believed it was land. Trusting a good deal to the excellent eyesight of Hottentots, I repaired to the top of a low hill behind the wagons, with my paper and pencil, to take a sketch of this island and the coast near it. On reaching the top of the hill, I found there was no sea there, that the whole was an illusion, and what I had supposed to be an island was only a cloud near the horizon. The whole mistake appeared to have arisen from the refraction of the rays of light.

However, my walk on that hill was not entirely without some result; for I picked up twelve or fourteen different kinds of flowers, some of which I had not seen before, and others a variety of what I had formerly seen.

At eight P. M. we arrived at the side of the Duivenhok's River, which appeared to be considerably swelled: we therefore halted to consult whether we should attempt crossing it in the dark. On hearing that a wagon, the day before, had lost five oxen when crossing it, and that the people in it were saved with difficulty, our Hottentots became alarmed, and expressed great doubts of the expediency or safety of attempting it in the dark; at the same time looking towards the opposite side, as if desirous to reach it that night. Observing their hesitation, I requested them positively to tell me what they thought. On this one of them said, in a decisive tone of voice, that he never liked to do a thing when his mind at one time said, Do it; and at another, Do not do it: to this the rest assented; wherefore we unyoked the oxen, and halted for the night. I found afterwards that the opinion of a farmer, who had outspanned, swayed the opinions of the Hottentots; for they had heard him say it would not be safe to cross, and the opinion of a white man is always viewed by them with respect.

About ten o'clock, a farmer coming from the westward crossed over to us, with his

wagon, from the other side, without sustaining any injury. I marked the height of the water, by firmly fixing two sticks on the edge of it, to ascertain how much it might fall during the night. I found by the marks, in the morning, that during the night the river had subsided several inches. We crossed at six A. M., the water reaching but a little above the bellies of the oxen. We halted at ten, among some low trees in a beautiful valley. A farmer, who was hastening from Zwellendam to meet a brother, to congratulate him on his safe return from the commando against the Caffres, halted and took a cup of coffee with us. He admired the convenience of our tent, and was very desirous that we should dispose of it to him. A genteel looking young man, almost white, attended him: we were sorry to learn he was his slave; he spoke in his commendation, and said he took him with him in all his journeys.

At two P. M., we commenced our last stage to Caledon Institution. At four o'clock we left the Cape road, turning to the right, or north, and soon entered upon the grounds belonging to Caledon. Halted for a little at Redkuill, where part of the cattle are kept, and was glad to see so many fields cultivated by the people, more it seems than they had ever cultivated there before; so that our exhortations to industry, during our last visit, had not been lost upon them. At

seven in the evening we arrived safe at the settlement, thankful for our preservation, and that we were half way to the Cape from Pacaltsdorp; and what increased our gratitude was our arriving only half an hour before it began to rain; for had it commenced two or three hours earlier, our progress must have been stopped, and being Saturday night, we must have spent our Sabbath in some wilderness or solitary place.

October 31. Sabbath. The rain having continued during the night to fall in gentle showers, and the late rains having been plentiful, the stupendous mountains as well as the valleys were clothed in lovely and lively green, mixed with flowers of every form and colour, which rendered the whole scene extremely gratifying; and the fragrance proceeding from innumerable flowers added greatly to the enjoyment. The birds also, with their golden, or silvery, or emerald plumages, came flying about us, which added to the grandeur of the display.

Is there a man who could witness such magnificent displays of the Creator's glory, without secretly wishing that God might be his God, and his portion for ever! What may not the real Christian expect to behold and enjoy in a world without sin, to which he is travelling, from the God who has provided so much for the happiness of a rebellious world, many of whom look at his works without wonder, and enjoy his mercies with-

out gratitude; yet God has patience with them. The wretched heathen, in these respects, are comparatively but little to blame; but the man who possesses the records of Heaven, and continues to behold and enjoy the wonders and beneficence of the Creator, with the eyes and feelings of a brute, is highly culpable. But the greatest wonder of all is discerned by very few, namely, God condescending to manifest himself in the nature of man, not only to become a man, but also a Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief, that sinners might be saved. Great indeed is the mystery of godliness!

All the missionary business that I had to attend to being finished by the afternoon of Monday, we were able to depart from the settlement at five P. M. We reached Zwelendam about ten o'clock at night. We were obliged to wait about half an hour at the toll bar at the entrance to the town, because the keeper was in bed, and not disposed to rise! He actually sent a person to desire us to halt till daylight next morning, when he would rise and let us through the gate. We sent back word, that if he did not rise and let us through directly, we should immediately complain to the landdrost. We found this touched the right string; for the gate flew open, and we were admitted. It turned out that the opening of the gate was not the cause of the grumbling of the toll keeper, but the trouble of giving the change which

he supposed would be needed. Understanding who we were, he escaped that trouble; for he desired us to send it to him in the morning. We passed along the street to the other end of the town without seeing one person, or the least indication of any person within doors being awake.

We departed in the cool of the evening. Broad River being full, wagons and oxen, without unyoking, were taken over on a large flat-bottomed boat; the loose oxen swam over; the time occupied in effecting the transport was an hour and a quarter.

November 3. About six P. M. it began to rain a little, and gradually to increase until eight, when it poured down so fast as to oblige us to halt. Finding it impossible to kindle a fire, all went to sleep supperless, some under the wagons and others under bushes.

November 4. I was sorry to find several of our people had taken cold, from the wet during the night. We went forward at five in the morning, passed four farms, and halted at Mr. Knobelanch's, where we breakfasted and dined. He is a German, and now that the wars of Europe are ended, he purposes to return to his own country. They were cutting down barley on his farm, which was the first grain we had seen cut that season. November at the Cape answers to the month of May in Europe. The crops in most of his other fields were nearly ripe. The

grapes in that part of Africa produce a wine resembling Rhenish. Several farmers passed, returning from the commando, all glad to get home. I have heard of nothing particular which they have effected, except the capture of a great many Caffre cattle; this probably may replace the cattle stolen from the colonists by the Caffres.

November 5. Left our halting at five in the morning, in the expectation of reaching, during the day, the Moravian Missionary Station of Gnadenthal.

Departed at ten A. M., and at one came again to Sonder-end River, but found the river so deep that it was impossible for the wagons to go over, and the bridge for foot passengers was in ruins by the late floods. I wrote to the missionaries at Gnadenthal, informing them of my situation. In a short time one of the brethren came to my help, and by his directions we got safely across, by means of the planks of the old bridge, and were kindly received by all the brethren at the station, and with great pleasure attended their meeting for prayer in their spacious church.

November 7. Attended the morning prayer meeting at nine o'clock, when there was a good attendance of the Hottentot population, the rain not descending in such torrents. One of the brethren read their liturgy. Being the Lord's day, there was also a meeting

ing in the forenoon, when Mr. Messer of Pacaltsdorp preached.

The mountains which surround the head of the valley where Gnadenthal is placed are extremely high, and must bring down the clouds with their treasures when any are passing. The missionaries, with commendable industry, have changed that once solitary and wilderness place into fertile fields and gardens; and there, I trust, many trees of righteousness are growing, and bearing fruit to the honour and glory of God. The mission houses and workshops are neat and substantial buildings; and some of the houses of Hottentots are such as many of the peasantry in England would not be averse to inhabit. The missionary who was the worthy and venerable father of that mission when I formerly visited it, I found had gone to his rest, after a long, active, and laborious life in the service of the best of Masters, Jesus Christ.

November 8. After breakfast I left this little paradise, and reached the wagons by ten A. M., accompanied by one of the brethren stationed at Guadenthal, and another who belongs to their station at Groene Kloof. They showed me a stone bridge, which they were building over that troublesome river; one pier was finished, and two others were in progress, but were not then visible, owing to the great swell of the river. I saw many of

their gardens as we passed along, which appeared well cultivated; they had also much corn sown, which was likely to be very productive, from the plentiful rains which had fallen; for often the weather, which is very trying to a traveller, is enriching to the farmers.

The place is not found to be very healthy, owing to the village being built on so low a flat; this has obliged many of the Hottentots to remove their houses to the higher grounds on the sides of the valley, which they have found to be much healthier. Most of the female missionaries have complaints arising from the dampness of the situation, but it would be a serious loss were they obliged to forsake their present handsome and substantial edifices. They also complain of having too little ground for supporting so numerous a family, or settlement. Could their European friends supply them with funds to purchase the first farm in the neighbourhood that happens to be on sale, it would be a valuable acquisition. It cannot reasonably be expected that the missionaries, however industrious, can afford to make such a purchase from the fruits of their own exertions. To help them, also, to finish the bridge would be a laudable charity; for the want of it is often found to be a serious evil to the settlement. The following is an instance of this: a farmer came with his wagon, to engage some of the Hottentots to work on his farm; by the rise of the river, he was detained the

whole time that I was there, and his presence being much wanted at home, he set off at the time I did, on horseback, to get over the mountains, and home by some circuitous way. The money expended for one evening's amusement at the Theatre could more than build this bridge.

After taking leave of our Moravian brethren, we proceeded on our journey, and were soon glad to find, contrary to our fears, that the roads were not made slippery by the late rains, but the slippery substances had been washed away, and gravel left behind. Should the road be slippery, oxen can make no progress in dragging a wagon up hill.

We passed the end of Zwarteberg, or Black Mountain, to the left, which is of considerable extent and singularly barren; little being visible upon it but rocks and loose stones. Notwithstanding this, the ground in its vicinity appeared peculiarly fertile; indeed the most extensive cultivation on one farm which I had observed, was at the foot of the west end of this mountain, which greatly resembled an English farm. After halting two hours at some water, we continued our journey till near midnight.

By four in the afternoon of the next day, we halted near the foot of Hottentot's Holland Mountain, a little after crossing a bridge over the Palmit River, the piers of which are composed of stone, and the rest of timber; the floor of the bridge is strewn over

with the palmit plant, to preserve it from being injured by the wheels of wagons. Twelve skillings, or three shillings, for each wagon were demanded by the toll keeper; but, on finding we were carrying no articles of traffic to the Cape, he reduced his demand to one half.

Several farmer's wagons travelling to the Cape came up, and like us, outspanned at the bridge. All the females belonging to them seemed afraid to breathe the morning air, having white handkerchiefs wrapped tightly round their faces from the bottom of the chin to the top of the nose, their eyes and a small portion of their brows being all that was visible.

At five p. m. left Palmit River, and soon began the ascent of Hottentot's Holland Mountain, which is easy on that side compared to that which looks toward the Cape. On reaching the summit, Cape Town, Table Mountain, and Table Bay, with the shipping, burst all at once upon our view; likewise the two oceans, on the two sides of the peninsula of the Cape, namely, the Indian and the Ethiopic (or Southern Atlantic) Ocean, added to the interest we took in viewing the panorama; indeed there are few spots in the world from which two oceans can be seen. With locked wheels we safely descended the long and steep front of the mountain. At nine p. m. we halted about

two miles from the village of Hottentot's Holland.

November 10. Being desirous to reach Cape Town that day, we left our encampment at five in the morning, all in good spirits, being able to see the end of our journey; for Table Mountain, from its enormous bulk, appeared as if at hand. After the great rains, when we were at Pacaltsdorp, news came that the church at Hottentot's Holland was entirely washed down, like a new built house at George; but, in passing it this morning, we were glad to observe that only one of the gables had been destroyed. There being no coals in the colony, the bricks of which the houses are composed cannot be said to be more than half burnt, for after the kiln or pile of new made bricks is raised, they can only bury it with withered branches of trees laid thickly above and around it, to which they set fire; this method can only heat them, but not burn them throughout like the English bricks. Wherefore, when the rain by violent wind is dashed against the building, the outside plaster of lime sometimes gives way, and exposes the soft bricks to its influence, which soon dissolves them; and should the rain continue, the whole of the building exposed to it must moulder away, till it becomes a hillock of mud. At such times, a few inches only of outside plaster being damaged, will expose a whole building to destruction. Halted at eight A. M.

The heat of the day being considerable, (thermometer 78,) we could not advance till four P. M. and continued moving till ten, when we outspanned for the night, about eight miles from Cape Town, which we entered next morning about half past ten o'clock. Before we left the ground where we had been halting during the night, we were extremely annoyed by the attack of innumerable multitudes of small flies, in appearance resembling the common fly, but hardly larger than a large pin head; however, they either bit or stung severely, attacking the eyes, mouth, and ears incessantly. We were informed, that if we killed any of them, the smell of the dead ones would bring many more, as if to revenge the death of the slain: many of them perished by their own heedlessness, rushing headlong into our heated cups of coffee: we were sometimes obliged to retreat to our wagons, to enjoy a momentary relief. Were these little creatures as plentiful throughout the colony as they were opposite to the end of Table Mountain, they would soon drive all Europeans home to their various countries. While enduring their annoyance, we thought of the plagues of Egypt.

One evening, while at the Cape, I picked up a very luminous grub worm, which, on taking it home, gave light enough for me to discover the hour by my watch. The luminous part was at the hinder part of the belly,

which it held up, and turned about in all directions. It seems to have this lantern completely under its control, withdrawing it at pleasure.

In front of a farm house, a pole eighteen or twenty feet high was firmly fixed in the ground. To this pole was chained a baboon, or rather to an iron hoop which hung loosely on the pole, so as not to impede the animal's ascending and descending; there was a round piece of board nailed on the top for him to sit on. He carried every thing he could catch hold of to the top, before he examined what it was: if it was eatable, there he sat and ate it with great deliberation; if it could not be eaten, he tore it to pieces and threw it from him. The rapidity with which he ascended and descended appeared very wonderful: I think he would come down, take up any thing from the ground, and reach the top with it, all in the space of half a minute. The pole had holes on both sides of it, which he took hold of with his claws in mounting; but slid down in a moment. Some of the people tried, by shaking the pole, to force him from his seat on the top, but all in vain; but if Kleinfeld, my Hottentot boy, threw any thing against the pole, he descended in a twinkling, and pursued him as far as his chain would permit, as if he would not bear an insult from a Hottentot.

Robin Island lies at the entrance of Table Bay, and is only about four miles in circum-

ference. It is used as a kind of Botany Bay to the colony of the Cape. Lynx, the noted Caffre chief, who was said to have been acquainted with the late Dr. Vanderkemp, was a kind of state prisoner upon the island, in consequence of the part he had taken in the Caffre war. I felt desirous to visit him, and mentioned it to Mr. M., who was government surveyor, and frequently visited the island on government business, and that I should be glad to accompany him the next time he went thither.

He soon after sent to me, at seven in the morning, intimating that he had a boat ready to depart for Robin Island. We left the beach about eight o'clock; there being little wind, we were about three hours in reaching it. The surge at landing was considerable, however, the men carried us so expeditiously, after one wave had spent its force, that we reached the shore before the return of the next. Mr. M. having finished his business with the commandant, he sent the serjeant with us to visit Lynx. He was lodged in a small house, about a mile along the shore, which was covered with deep sand.

We found Lynx a fine figure of a man, measuring six feet two inches in height; and he seemed pleased at our calling upon him. He remembered Dr. Vanderkemp being in Caffraria, and pointed to the upper part of his head as being bald, meaning that Dr. Vanderkemp was so. He mentioned that

the doctor had made him a present, and that he had given him a small cow in return. He also knew our missionary, Mr. Williams, and said he had a child so high, as he held his hand from the ground. He told us twice that he had never killed an Englishman; which made us conjecture that he was fearful lest the government should put him to death for his crimes.

He had many marks of old cuts, or wounds, on different parts of his body, especially behind his shoulders. On inquiring the cause of them, he said they were done by his mother when he was sick, to cure him. He had a kind of tattooing, the form of a cross, under his breast, evidently executed by some sharp instrument, which he said was done by the women. He had several rings, composed of coarse hair, on his arms, upon which he seemed to put little value; but he directed our attention to an ivory one, as one he highly valued. He took it from his arm and looked through it to the sun for a considerable time. The soldiers of the 72d regiment, who guarded him, told us, that at sunrise and sunset he always did the same, and held a conversation in Dutch with the sun, telling it that he was deprived of his wives, and that he did not know what had become of his cattle.

Lately, he had been very unruly for four days, when he struck all who came near him, which obliged them to bind him with ropes, both hands and feet, the marks of which he

still carried. During two of those days, he ate nothing. On finding that resistance was useless, he has been very quiet ever since. He is allowed what quantity of food he chooses: he expresses an aversion to mutton, and will not eat it. He speaks with seeming irritation against Geika, the king of the Caffres, whose government he very probably would have overturned, but for the support given to Geika by the colonial government.

There is no remarkable indication of talent in the countenance of Lynx, but much of the knave and impostor is apparent; perhaps we supposed this from previously knowing that these were prominent traits in his character. He told us that his father was a Caffre, but not his mother; yet he had the address and cunning to raise himself almost to the head of the Caffre nation. He was a state prisoner, much on the same grounds on which Bonaparte was detained a prisoner on the island of St. Helena.

I made Lynx a present of a small kaleidoscope, which seemed to afford him much entertainment; but after he had examined it a few times, he expressed a strong desire to see what was in the inside of it. I told him it was not designed to be opened, and showed him that the tin case was soldered on purpose that it might not be opened, and assured him that within were only broken pieces of glass of different colours, which made the figures he saw. The soldiers seemed confident that

he never would be satisfied till he had forced it open. I presented him also with a red worsted nightcap; but he could not conjecture the use of it, till we explained that it was to be worn on the head in the night time.

He is allowed to walk out, but in his excursions he must have a soldier with a loaded musket to attend him. This appendage he does not approve of; therefore, like Napoleon, he hardly ever leaves his house. He is not confined in the prison with the convicts, but in a small house about a mile from it. Were he along with them, he might induce them to make some desperate attempt to regain their liberty. The soldiers thought, that by his sometimes pretending to talk to the sun, and sometimes to the ground, he wished to make them believe that he had connexion with superior spirits.

It is thought that Lynx was the principal author of the late Caffre war. It is reported, that government intend to get one of his wives, from Caffreland, to come and live with him. His situation, at present, must be extremely irksome, yet it would be hazardous to set him at liberty, as he would probably return to Caffraria, determined to take revenge on the colony, for his imprisonment and the loss of his cattle.

No island in the world can be more barren, dreary, or uninteresting than Robin Island: St. Helena is a perfect paradise compared to it; the surface is covered with

nothing but sand, heath, and stones. It contains the commandant's house, the jail for convicts, Mr. Murray's house for a whale fishery, and the small house where Lynx is confined. Slates, and sea shells for making lime, are sent from it to Cape Town.

About an hour after leaving the island, Table Mountain assumed its angry appearance; a white cloud in the form of a table cloth began to collect on the summit, and, what was worse, to hang down the front of it. A south-east wind began to blow, which being directly against our making the shore, excited our fears lest we should either be blown back to Robin Island, or, missing it, be blown out to sea, when we knew there was no other land nearer than South America, which was three thousand miles off. The wind blowing in opposition to a swell from the ocean, caused such a confusion of waves, that our little bark could with difficulty get forward at a very slow rate. As it frequently happens, at the commencement of those gales, that the wind comes in gusts or strong puffs; so it was at this time, and we found them very troublesome, and were in danger of being capsized. However, after three hours' rowing, with all the strength the sailors could apply to the oars, we happily reached the shore, about four o'clock in the afternoon; after which the wind continued to increase, till it blew a strong gale.

For some days I felt uneasy from a pain

in my neck, without paying any attention to it. At length, as it became so uneasy that I could not turn my head without much pain, I examined it before a looking glass, and discovered that it proceeded from what is called a bush-louse, which clung to the part; a black creature, about an inch in circumference, and so flat, that drawing the finger over it when on the skin, no rise above the level of the skin is perceptible. A slave rubbed some sweet oil over the animal, which, though it seemed to cause uneasiness, did not dispose it to give up its hold. Mrs. Breda advised me not to force it off, lest its head should be left in the skin. Cornelius, my Hottentot wagon driver, happening to come in, engaged to act the doctor upon this occasion. He took some tobacco oil from his pipe, which he applied to the animal; this it evidently disliked, for it began soon to raise itself up. But the Hottentot being rather hasty in operating, pulled off the whole animal except his head, which caused considerable inflammation and pain for several days.

I left Cape Town on a journey into the interior, January 18th, which lasted about ten months; having returned to Cape Town, November 10th of the same year; during which journey I visited the countries of the Wild Bushmen, Corannas, Griquas, Matchappees, Tammahas, Mashows, Marootzees, and Matslaroos.

November 18. The mission house, during

the whole week, was filled with visiters from morning to evening, viewing the articles I had brought from the interior, especially the head of the rhinoceros. Amongst them were the governor, colonial secretary, president of the court of justice, the president of the burger senate, many East India gentlemen, officers of the army and navy, and many ladies; indeed most of the principal persons in town and neighbourhood. All were of opinion, that no animal was likely to be found that would better answer the fancied description of the unicorn, than the animal from whose carcass this head was taken. After several minute examinations by an eminent naturalist, he pronounced his opinion to be, that it is the unicorn of the Scriptures.*

When dining one evening at H. E—'s, Esq., with several officers of the army and their ladies, the dinner being removed, and the table covered with decanters, wine glasses, fruit plates, and with many wax candles, whose brilliant lights were so reflected by long mirrors reaching from the ceiling to the floor, as almost to change the night into day, one of the company asked me what Muliaily, the man I had brought from Lat-takoo, would think of all this finery were

* The unicorn of Scripture must have been an Egyptian or Arabian animal. South Africa and its indigenous animals were then and till lately unknown. The unicorn of Scripture was an antelope, (*Ant. Oryx*,) often sculptured on Egyptian monuments.—EDIT.

he present. I could not say, but suggested, as he was not far off, he might be tried.

The man-servant went, and soon brought him. The night being dark, was not a good preparation for entering such a glare of light. On the room door being opened for his admittance, he immediately placed both his hands on his eyes, taking them off several times and putting them on before he moved a step in advance. At length, being able to view what was before him, he looked with astonishment. The first thing that attracted his notice, was an ornament of several rows of pearl beads, hanging round the neck and resting on the bosom of an elegantly dressed lady, to reach whom he had to go round the end of the table; on approaching her, he raised up the lower part of the beads from her bosom with his black hands, saying with a smile to the lady, in Dutch, "These are very beautiful!" Whether he expected the lady then to give them to him, was uncertain, but unquestionably he coveted them. As soon as he could take his eyes from the beads, he observed the branch candlesticks; being a tall man, he could examine them over the heads of the ladies and gentlemen. While doing so, the long mirrors diverted his attention, in which he beheld a whole length likeness of himself, at which he desired me to look, while he gently tapped his nose with his fore-finger, and heartily laughed at the figure in the glass imitating him in all his

actions. On taking a glass of wine that was given to him, he looked at me, saying, "Mynhere," (sir,) and drank it off. He only remarked it was sweet. He then pranced with perfect ease round the table, when he appeared satisfied with what he had seen, and was allowed to go home to relate the wonders he had beheld. From the unembarrassed, independent manner in which Muliaily acted the whole time he was in the room, Mr. E. remarked that he must have lived in a free country, or under a free government; which was certainly the case.

On the 27th of November, the wind blew with such violence in Cape Town, that it was almost impossible, in the evening, to walk along the streets; yet two wretched men, in a state of intoxication, made a wager that they would swim from the end of the jetty, or pier, to some place on the shore. Stormy as the night was, they went to the end of the jetty, stripped, and plunged into the boisterous deep; and, as might have been expected, were seen no more, both being drowned.

December 5. I left Cape Town for my retirement about three miles from it, accompanied by Muliaily and two lads, who also were natives of Lattakoo, and came with a wagon that left us at Graaf Reynet, on our way from Lattakoo to the Cape, having to go round by Bethelsdorp. They were carrying a few articles for me. Each of them

had learned a little Dutch, as we travelled to the Cape. When viewing Cape Town from an eminence on the road, Muliaily asked me if the Marootzee town I had seen (meaning Kurreechain, three hundred miles beyond Lattakoo, and which he had not seen,) was as large as Cape Town. I told him it stood on more ground, but did not contain so many people. They were greatly astonished at seeing a ship get under way, seeing it gradually spreading out its sails, and then observing its progress. They looked at such things as we might suppose persons would do who had only that day fallen down from the moon. Each of them told me how tall he was the first time I visited Lattakoo, holding up their hands at different distances from the ground. On taking them to the side of the ocean, they laughed incessantly at the dashing of the bulky waves, and the angry noise they made. When the wave was retiring, they boldly pursued it; but when a fresh wave returned, they fled with great precipitation.

December 10. Dr. Philip and I set off at six A. M., on a visit to Simons Town, which lies about twenty miles to the south of Cape Town. Captain Vernon, who commanded a sloop, or brig of war, which was at that time anchored off Simons Town, wishing to see how the Matchappees from Lattakoo, would be affected by seeing a war ship, requested us to bring them with us when we

came to Simons Town; we sent them forward the evening before. Messrs. U. and F., from India, accompanied us. The road was good. We went round a great part of Table Mountain, and had a range of hill on the right, running out from behind it, passing Newlands, Rondebosh, Wineberg, and Constantia; also a considerable fresh water lake on our left; after which the road runs along the margin of the sea to Simons Town, which we reached at half past nine in the morning, and found our Lattakoo friends had arrived before us.

Soon after our arrival, we went on board the Blossom. Three boats were waiting at the jetty, to take the company on board to breakfast. Our friends were surprised to see the boldness with which the three Matchappees stepped into the boat, as it was the first time they had ever been on the water. I thought it arose from their having travelled with me about two months, and having never discovered any thing wrong in what I had asked them to do. As I had gone first into the boat, and desired them to come also, they trusted to me that there was no danger.

On reaching the ship, they were astonished at every thing they saw, especially the depth of the hold, which they discovered was much deeper than the surface of the water by which the ship was surrounded outside the vessel. The height of the mast also attracted their notice. One of the cannons was fired off at

their side, which did not seem to excite either surprise or fear. The captain ordered them a good breakfast, and, with the other officers, made them various presents, and they returned to the shore highly pleased with what they had seen. They afterwards visited Sir J. Brenton, the commissioner, and were delighted at hearing some tunes played by Miss Brenton on the piano forte, often imitating its sounds with their own voices. They were also much amused with the paintings which surrounded them in the room, and seemed to prefer those that had ships. After they had enjoyed a comfortable dinner, and received some presents from the commissioner, suited to their tastes, they returned to the Cape, highly pleased with the treatment they had received at Simons Town.

Dr. Philip and I dined with the commissioner in the evening, where we remained during the night, and next morning returned to Cape Town. The weather was most pleasant the whole way till we turned the corner, or east end, of Table Mountain, when we found that, in front of the mountain, there was a gale of wind, so powerful that we sometimes found it required considerable exertion to keep our seats on the horses. Cape Town was enveloped in clouds of sand.

December 15. Muliaily, and his countryman Barootz, a lad about eighteen years of age, brought something for me from town. Barootz asked me, if, after I went back to

England, I should ever come to Lattakoo again. I said it was not likely I should ever see Lattakoo again. I then asked him if he should like to go with me to England. He said, No, it was too far. He then pointed to holes in his leathern trowsers, and requested a new pair. I pointed to pieces of his leathern cloak, which could be spared from it, and desired him to cut them off, and sew up the holes with them, then all would be right. They were both highly diverted with the suggestion, though I perceived they did not intend to do it.

December 25. Being Christmas day, some friends dined at Mr. Breda's; one of them, Mr. G. captain of a London trader, came with hat off and vest open, from the oppressive heat; the thermometer, in the shade, being 90. When ascending the steps outside the house, he was calling out, "Oh! that our friends in England had the half of our heat, in exchange for the half of their cold!"

About a hundred and fifty slaves, belonging to Mr. B— and some of his friends, kept a holiday near me, which is allowed them at this season of the year. They had six or eight dozen of Cape wine, with bread and meat in great abundance, and various other articles of food. All were as well dressed as servants in England when in their best attire, and all appeared cheerful.

I found that three ships had been driven on shore, a little to the eastward, during the

storm of Tuesday and Wednesday; and that a fine spirited youth son of Mr. R., had lost his life in his zeal to save the lives of others. He left Cape Town by sunrise on the morning of the storm, on horseback, to give all the assistance in his power to the people in the ships. He was successful in catching a rope that was thrown from one of the vessels, and bringing it in triumph to the shore, which formed a communication between the ship and the shore, by means of which those on board were saved. This success so elevated and encouraged him, that he galloped off towards another stranded ship, to assist the people on board of her in the same manner. Some persons, who observed his efforts, called out to him that he would have to cross the mouths of the Salt River, which were very dangerous; but this did not deter him: he heedlessly rushed forward, and, in about a minute, his horse plunged into the deep bed of the Salt River, the steep sides of which were not then visible, the swell of the sea completely concealing them: he immediately lost his seat on the horse, and was carried out to sea by the current and his body was not found till next day.

A Danish captain, on his intended last voyage before retiring from the toils of life with a competency, came with his ship into the bay the evening before the storm. His ship was one of the vessels driven on shore, and on the worst part of the whole bay,

namely, at the mouth of the Salt River, where all is quicksand; the vessel, soon after touching ground, sunk almost out of sight. In consequence of this loss, he is said to be reduced to utter poverty, and so must begin his toils afresh when he considered them almost ended. The cargoes of the other two vessels were saved. Most people who heard of the case of the Danish captain pitied him, his wealth having taken wings and flown away; but I heard of no contributions made to assist the poor man.

A Hottentot whom Dr. Philip had engaged to go with two ships of war, but on a peaceful expedition, to Agra Boquena Bay, in Great Namaqualand, to commence a trade there with the natives, in order to supply St. Helena with cattle, was reported to be taken up and carried to prison by the dienaars, (police,) who constantly patrol the streets. We called at the deputy fiscal's on the business, who sent for the sheriff, who said he had been taken up for playing at a game like dice, on the street, which was prohibited, in consequence of its causing so many disputes and fightings among the slaves. The game, from what I heard, must have been pitch-and-toss, with penny pieces. Orders, however, were given for his release.

Lately, a vessel having completed its cargo of timber at Neisnar, in the district of George, for the Cape, was ready to sail, when a gentleman took his passage in her, and put on

board his trunks; after which he brought his horse, in expectation of getting it on board along with the captain's, but he found there was not room. Not being willing to lose his horse by leaving it behind, he resolved to ride on it himself to the Cape. He took leave of the captain, expecting to meet him again in a few days at Cape Town. But the vessel capsized, probably that very night, when all on board perished. The vessel soon after was driven ashore with the bottom uppermost. The rejection of the horse saved the gentleman from a watery grave.

February 12. Attended the governor's levee, which gave me an opportunity of seeing Anza, Prince of Joanna, with his suite, Abdalla, Bakkar, and another, all richly dressed, who were attending the levee. They had not to wait their turn for admission to the governor, but were introduced soon after their arrival.

When Dr. Philip and I were admitted to the governor, I mentioned my having come to take leave previous to embarking for England, on Thursday. His excellency informed us that the prince of Joanna and his suite were to dine along with them. He also expressed a wish that Dr. Philip would take charge of the prince's education while he remained at Cape Town. The prince and his attendants could speak English, but the governor wished he should be taught

it grammatically, and also to write. The governor said that the prince had been wrecked, and robbed by pirates, when on a pilgrimage to Mecca, being a Mohaminedan; but he hoped Dr. Philip would teach him the way to Jerusalem. His excellency, with much frankness, consented to my journal being dedicated to him, on its publication in England.

He told us of a communication he had received from Governor Farquhar, of the Mauritius, or Isle of France, stating, that the whole island of Madagascar was now under one king, with whom he had entered into a treaty, in which the king had engaged entirely to abolish the slave trade over all his dominions. To reimburse the king for the loss he should sustain by its abolition, the governor had consented to pay him a thousand gold dollars, and a thousand silver ones, some articles of dress, and other commodities.

The captain and passengers of the Castle Forbes visited the mission house, to view the curiosities from the interior of the country, before they were packed to be sent on board.

February 13. Wednesday. Went out to the governor's at Newlands to dinner, at seven o'clock. A large party was there to meet the prince of Joanna, several of whom I had the pleasure to know. One of the prince's attendants was known to the Eng-

lish who touched at Joanna, by the name of Lord Nelson; but he said it was a play name, not his real name. They could all speak English, having become familiar with it by ships from India often touching at their island. They were very friendly to the English.

After they had been shipwrecked, in consequence of being driven on shore by an Arabian pirate from the Persian Gulf, they were picked up by an English ship, and carried to Penang, from whence they were brought to the Cape in another English vessel; judging that it was likely to find a vessel there that would land them on Joanna. They intended to remain for some time, in order to obtain education.

They wore elegant scarlet Turkish dresses, ornamented with silks and gold lace; and all of them wore elegant turbans, which they kept on during dinner; indeed they never were uncovered. They behaved politely, drank no wine, and ate nothing but simple things, chiefly rice and custards.

PART V.

VOYAGE FROM THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE TO
ENGLAND.

AFTER various journeys, during a residence of two years in South Africa, the hour of departure at length came, which was February 15, 1821. Having bid adieu, probably for ever, to many kind friends, I went on board the *Castle Forbes*, Captain Reid, last from Bombay, which vessel touched at the Cape in order to put ashore some passengers, and recruit the stock of provisions and water. I took on board with me, Paul, a Hottentot youth about eleven years of age, son of Dikkop, late chief of Hooge Kraal, that he might receive an education in England. We sailed out of Table Bay at two P. M., soon losing sight of Cape Town, but not of Table Mountain, till the darkness of night concealed it from our view.

Feb. 18. Sabbath. I preached on the quarter deck. Passengers, children, servants, and sailors formed a good congregation; and, what was peculiarly gratifying to observe on board a ship returning from India, both

passengers and sailors possessed copies of the Scriptures, which they brought with them to worship.

February 28. Not only our reckoning and observations, but also appearances all day have indicated our approach to St. Helena. Clouds have increased, which are attracted by the island; towards midnight the greater part of the heavens were covered by them.

March 1. Mr. R——, the first officer, awoke me at two o'clock in the morning, that I might see St. Helena by starlight. Though I had travelled over it before, yet I viewed it with fresh interest, from its being the residence of Bonaparte, who once made the world to tremble, but was now confined, perhaps, on the most retired island in the world, the furthest removed from all other residences of human beings. Who could have conjectured, a few years ago, that the man who had all the European nations at his feet, except Great Britain, should have been confined on a little African island? That man advanced rapidly from step to step, till he reached the highest pinnacle of human glory; but his fall was still more rapid than his rise. Thus passes away the glory of the world! Posthumous fame seemed to be a ruling principle of poor Napoleon. What can it avail him now, when his body is gone to the regions of the dead, and his spirit to the judgment of God, and the world of spirits? He

has now other topics and scenes to engross his attention, than to muse upon what vain men in yonder miserable world are thinking or saying of him. His kingdoms are taken from him, his high sounding titles are all extinct, his patronage, pomp, and splendour are all passed away, like the morning cloud, or the lightnings and thunderings of a night. Look with the mind's eye on his silent tomb and say, "Is this the man that made the earth to tremble? Truly his breath was in his nostrils, but now it is gone, and there he must lie till the heavens and the earth be no more! My soul, glory thou only in the Lord, for all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass, which perhaps is a little taller, looks more gaudy, and attracts more attention than the grass; but the mower finds no difference, both fall by the same stroke, and both wither away together: but the word of the Lord, contained in the gospel, endureth for ever. Wherefore let us prefer the gospel to all earthly glory."*

At seven A. M. we were within a few cables' length from the east end of the island, when the Blossom brig of war sent an officer on board our ship, to learn what we were, and the names of all on board, to whom I delivered letters from the governor of the Cape and the naval commissioner, for the admiral. The officer said they should imme-

* These thoughts were added after hearing of the death of Bonaparte.

diately be sent ashore with the account he had written down of the ship. The Blossom sailed with us till opposite James Town, from whence a signal was soon made that we had liberty to cast anchor. The captain of the Blossom, whom I had the pleasure of knowing at the Cape, on seeing my name in the list of passengers in the Castle Forbes, kindly paid me a visit on board our ship; and I received a letter from the admiral, inviting me ashore to breakfast next morning, and expressing a desire to see any of the curiosities I had brought from the interior of Africa, which I could conveniently bring on shore. Our captain and all the passengers visited the *Vigo*, of seventy-four guns, which was the admiral's ship, and was in fine order, and an interesting sight.

March 2. A boat from the *Vigo* came and took me to James Town at half past eight in the morning, and another at nine to carry the curiosities on shore. After breakfast the boxes were opened. The skull and horn of a rhinoceros, which we had shot about twelve hundred miles up from the Cape of Good Hope, excited most curiosity. Several St. Helena gentlemen and ladies were invited to view them, who all seemed highly gratified. I stood about three hours explaining the different articles. I gave a specimen of blue asbestos stone to the admiral, and also left one for Sir Hudson Lowe, and another for Bonaparte addressed to General Montholon.

I had tiffin with the admiral's secretary and surgeon, both of whom felt an interest in the progress of missions to the heathen; after which I went with the surgeon to the company's garden, where a tree was pointed out to me which had been planted by that celebrated navigator, Captain Cook. I visited also some Chinese carpenters who were at work. Their master said that they made very good work, but were slow, and took their own way in doing every thing.

A box of books had arrived for Bonaparte, from London, and being opened by one of the servants opposite the window where the clergyman was, Napoleon and Bertrand came to inspect them. Bonaparte took them out, and selected such as he wished to peruse, throwing off the paper in which each volume was wrapped, till he was standing above the knees in loose paper. Montholon said to the clergyman that he might draw up the blinds, which would enable him to see the emperor better. Though Bonaparte stood within three yards of him, and the window quite open for half an hour, he took not the smallest notice of him; though, probably, he opened the box at that time chiefly to gratify the visiter with a sight of himself, which he must have known every one was anxious to obtain.

I walked about the town for some time with Mr. M., a pious midshipman of the *Vigo*, who mentioned that he had received

that morning a letter from a young man who resided on another part of the island, and who but very lately had been converted to the faith and hope of the gospel of Jesus Christ. In that letter, he said that he was almost overwhelmed with the thought of his inability to praise Christ for the greatness and freeness of his love to him.

There were four prayer meetings held every week in James Town, chiefly composed of naval and military officers, and soldiers. One of the meetings was held in a sergeant's house, the other three were in the houses of officers. He thought all was the result of the long continued exertions of Lieutenant A., whom I sought for, but could not find him before I was obliged to go on board our ship, which was to sail at sunset. Soon after getting on board, I received a letter from Lieutenant A., whom I had known during my former visit to St. Helena, regretting that he could not visit me, owing to the officer being absent who signed permissions to visit ships; nor could I go ashore without risking my passage, as we were preparing to sail.

At sunset, a flag was hoisted on the heights, as a signal to the admiral, that Bonaparte had been seen; immediately afterwards a signal was made to us, that we had permission to depart.

It was quite dark before we got under weigh. The lights of the town, and the ships

in the roads, were distinguishable for two hours from our deck, when we gradually lost sight both of them and of the island, to be seen by most of us no more, for ever.

March 8. We passed the Island of Ascension, but not within sight of it.

March 9. The boatswain struck a harpoon into a porpoise, which measured eight feet in length, and four feet in circumference at the breast. He struck it into a second, but the rope breaking while pulling it up, poor thing! it escaped with the harpoon sticking into it. We saw it frequently rising above water, and the blood flowing copiously from the wound. All the other porpoises left the ship, and kept swimming around their wounded companion, waiting, it was supposed, till it should die, that they might devour it. On cutting up the porpoise just caught, we found about a dozen fishes in its stomach, several of them eighteen and twenty inches long. I ate of its flesh, which was darker coloured than beef, and also of its liver, both of which tasted tolerably well.

March 16. Crossed the equinoctial line at ten A. M., at longitude 19 deg. w.; the same day seven years in which I had crossed it on my former return from Southern Africa. The ship having had convicts on board for Botany Bay and Van Dieman's Land in the going out, the captain would not permit the sailors to perform the usual ceremony of shaving, on those who had not crossed the line, but promised to

allow it on their return; on which account, about ten sailors who had not crossed the line before this voyage, went through the ceremony. All the passengers were exempted, (indeed all had crossed before,) excepting five servants who were natives of India, and some children who were born there.

March 17. At midnight the moon was vertical, or immediately above our heads.

March 21. The sun crossed the equator. At noon we were in latitude 5 deg. 20 min. and caught the N. E. trade winds.

March 25. Sabbath. At seven in the morning we saw a lugger following us; at nine she had gained considerably upon us, and was seen to be full of men. At ten A. M. we began our worship on deck, as usual, at the conclusion of which she had got within a quarter of a mile of us, when she showed North American colours; but we had no doubt that she was a South American insurgent privateer. In a short time she hailed, and informed us she was from the River de la Plata, and had been out on a cruize for four months. After answering their questions, the captain inquired if they had any news from Europe. They said the queen of England was acquitted. Some time afterwards, they said they would send us some English newspapers. We said we should like to have them, and hove to. Their first officer and four men came in a boat, bringing seven or eight papers of November, 1820. I asked

the officer, who spoke good English, being probably a North American, if he would accept of a small handsomely printed New Testament, of the Naval and Military Bible Society, which he very politely received and put into his pocket. I regretted I had no tracts to give him. They had been cruising off Cadiz, the Canary, Western, and Cape de Verd Islands, and had captured twelve Spanish and Portuguese vessels. They said that probably, by that time, their republic had been acknowledged by Great Britain and the North American States. Most of us expected they would have demanded our live stock, and very probably other articles; but the officer acted very handsomely, and wishing us good day, returned to his ship, when they made sail towards the south; which was a very agreeable sight to us all, because for some time we suspected they were pirates.

The grandeur of the sea, from sunset to midnight, far surpassed any thing of the kind I had previously seen. The heavens being covered with clouds, and no moon till midnight, rendered it very dark above us: yet so luminous was the whole surface of the water, that the light which it produced was nearly equal to full moonlight. The wind blew what the sailors call fresh, or strong, and the sea ran high, owing to a heavy swell along with the wind. By the dashing of the ship through the waves, as if impatient to get

home, white foam or spray was spread over the water all round her, and so luminous that the shadows of ropes, blocks, and yards were distinctly seen upon the sails. The captain advised me to go forward and look over the bows, or fore part of the ship, where she drives the water before her. The sight richly compensated for the trouble of getting to it. A blaze, as if of furious flame, appeared bursting forth from under her. Every particle composing these apparent flames partook of a brightness even whiter than the gas flame, resembling snow when the meridian sun shines down upon it in icy regions. Behind the ship, to the distance of five or six hundred yards, the sea was thickly spread over with the same luminous brightness, and long innumerable streaks of it were strewed over the surface of the ocean in every direction to the edge of the horizon.

The whole scene appeared to me so grand a display of the Creator's power, that I found it extremely difficult to tear myself away from witnessing the sight, even after viewing it for hours. After leaving it, once and again, I could not but return to take another and another look, uncertain if ever I should witness the ocean in that state any more. Where the sea was most agitated, the glory of the appearance was greatest; indeed, the sailors had sufficient light for every purpose they required. Although it was now the fourth time I had sailed between England

and the Cape of Good Hope, all former appearances of this nature which I had seen, were but partial, compared to the magnificent splendour of the ocean on this occasion.

March 26. Very different was the evening of this day compared to the former; true, it had all the darkness in the heavens, with a strong wind and heavy swell, but none of that luminous appearance over the surface of the water which afforded such high gratification to the beholder; so that it must proceed from something else than the presence of darkness, strong wind, and agitation of the sea: perhaps, in addition to these, the abounding of a blubber substance of a fishy nature is necessary for its production, or probably large numbers of luminous animaculæ.

April 1. The gale, which had continued five days, we found had abated during the night. We fell in with the Gulf of Florida weed floating in the water, which is never seen further south than this latitude, namely, 21 deg. N.

April 2. At one o'clock we crossed the tropic of cancer, leaving behind us the whole of the torrid zone, which we had entered on the 22d of February.

April 3. On hooking up some of the gulf weed, we found small crabs and shrimps attached to it. Putting them into a basin, the crabs attacked and killed the shrimps. The destruction of life goes on every where, whether on sea or land.

April 4. Such was the amazing increase of the weed to-day, that the whole surface of the ocean resembled a beautiful yellow field, which pleased the eye by removing the sameness of the scene. Ever since we crossed the equator we have been obliged, by the wind, to sail to the westward of north; so that we are now 56 degrees of longitude to the westward of the Cape of Good Hope, and 39 degrees west of the longitude of London.

April 7. Flying fishes continue to be seen, though several hundred miles north of the tropic.

April 11. The gulf weed disappeared yesterday. At three P. M. we passed a very large mast floating on the water; no doubt it was the mast of some ship, which had either perished or had been dismasted in a heavy gale.

April 12. Great part of the water through which we sailed in the morning was of a light brown colour, as if there had been a sand bank under us; which we supposed to be caused by the spawn of fishes, as there was no sand bank in that part.

At noon, our latitude was 35 deg. 18 min. N., longitude 36 deg. 26 min. W. Thus, in point of latitude, we had passed the whole coast of Africa, and come opposite to the coast of Spain, but far to the westward of it, being nearly half way to Newfoundland.

For eight weeks have we been sailing,

night and day, opposite to the coast of Africa, from the Cape of Good Hope to the north end of Morocco, which impresses the mind with the vast extent of that continent, and the multitude of nations, or tribes, which must dwell in it, almost all of whom are enveloped in the grossest ignorance: the very names of most of these nations are unknown to Europeans. What a field for the exertion of Christian philanthropy! Many years must revolve, and millions must perish, before the least assistance can reach many of those nations.

It afforded us much pleasure, at noon, when it was announced that we were within seventeen hundred miles of our port.

April 15. A great African woman, who had the care of a child from Bombay, being reproved for something, her temper rose and raged; she spoke insulting and outrageous language to the gentleman who had the superintendence of the child; after which she mounted the side railing of the ship, and went down outside, in order to jump into the sea, but was caught hold of by two sailors who happened to be near, and dragged back into the ship. She then spoke in the coarsest manner, threatening what she would do when she got to England. These people pick up such ideas of English liberty, that not a word can be borne by them after getting on board of ship; however, this, upon the whole, probably does more good than

evil, in preventing oppression from the tyrannical.

April 16. The African woman, who threatened to drown herself yesterday, asked pardon for her rude behaviour to-day, when the child was again restored to her care. She had been very quiet from the time her passion was assuaged.

April 17. At one o'clock in the morning, being full moon, the two most northerly of the Western Islands were distinctly seen at a few miles distance, Flores and Corvo. We passed very near the latter, but a cloud clinging to it, concealed the summits of its mountains from our view. About a hundred and fifty human beings are said to dwell on it, all of whom were probably asleep while we passed. As we were running eight miles an hour at that time, no part of it was to be seen when daylight appeared. From their position on the globe, these islands must enjoy one of the finest climates in the world. Great part of the oranges consumed in England are brought from them.

April 18. The wind blew hard all day, which increased to a gale of wind towards evening: but this, happily, being fair, drove us ten miles an hour towards England.

We were too far to the north to see any other of the Western Islands. These islands, in their position, are almost at an equal distance from Europe, Africa, and America: to which of these three quarters of the world

they belong, I believe is not yet settled. It is said they were first discovered by a Dutch captain, who came in sight of them accidentally; and that in going home he touched at Lisbon, where he made no secret of his discovery, but told it as a piece of news in every company. On hearing of it, the Portuguese immediately despatched a vessel to take possession of them in the name of the king of Portugal, in whose possession they have remained ever since. They are supposed to contain ninety thousand inhabitants.

April 19. I was awakened about midnight by the increased rolling of the ship, and went on deck about one in the morning. The sea ran in huge masses, rendered peculiarly striking by a partial light from the moon through thick watery clouds. The storm increased as day approached, till it became what might be called tremendous. My cabin floor was soon covered with water, and part of the bed soaked with it, the water forcing its way through the seams between the planks of the vessel. The storm continued during the day, and in the evening its severity increased.

April 20. The storm continued during the day, at times blowing in furious squalls, accompanied with hail, and sometimes sleet. In the evening, furious squalls began to attack us every ten minutes; the heavens were peculiarly gloomy, and only the frothy, angry tops of waves were visible around the ship.

Finding my cabin in such a state with wa-

ter, that it seemed hazardous to sleep in it, I got my mattress and bed clothes removed to the floor of the cuddy, or room built on the quarter deck, where the passengers dine. In a corner of it I placed my mattress, and slept soundly till midnight, when a severe squall awoke me. In a few minutes, a huge wave dashing against the stern part, those on deck said, a large portion of it rose as high as the mizzen mast yard, or about twenty-five feet from the deck, which fell down with great force, and rushing by the door into the cuddy, ran like a little river alongside of my bed, which I beheld by the light of the lamp. I thoughtlessly looked at it as a novel sight, while it ran, by the motion of the ship, three times past the side of my bed; instead of instantly moving the mattress from the floor to the table. By this delay, every thing was so drenched with water, that I was obliged to spend the rest of the night in an elbow chair. From three to four o'clock in the morning, we were struck with the uncommon fury of the storm: indeed, I have seldom witnessed a more tremendous storm; but God preserved our bark, though part of the bulwarks, or close railing round the deck, was dashed in.

April 21. The storm continued the whole day. From the morning we lay to, as it is called, which is the last resource for preservation.

April 22. The storm continues equally violent, the heavens more gloomy, the air

very cold, and the wind driving us back towards the south. The wet made an Indian centipede, of about five inches long, leave its refuge and crawl over my cabin floor. We preserved it in spirits, and it is now in the London Missionary Museum.

April 23. During the night, the wind was somewhat moderated; but about eight in the morning, it seemed to rally all its force, and to rush forth with great fury, making all on deck to reel to and fro; but towards evening it seemed to have exhausted its main strength.

April 24. During breakfast, the officer who commanded on deck, called to the captain at table, that it *looked wild to windward*; on which the captain went out to view it. Soon, they put the sails into the best position the art of seamanship could effect, to meet a still more violent attack from the raging elements. The ship was hardly put into the state they wished her, before the winds came upon the ship with double fury.

April 25. During the night, the fury of the wind abated, and it being the time of the moon's entering her last quarter, we hoped for a favourable change, but were disappointed. During the day, the heavens retained their wild appearance, nor was it a mere threat; for no sooner had the sun retired, than the winds attacked us with their former violence.

Being able to take observations at noon,

we were glad to find that our seven days' storm had only driven us back about a hundred and fifty miles. Our Indian cow, which had supplied us with milk during the voyage, died to-day, in spite of all the means used for her preservation. Some goats and sheep also died. The coldness of the wind, and the dashing of the spray from the waves upon them, must have hastened their death.

April 27. The wind yesterday and part of to-day was more favourable, so that we consider ourselves three or four hundred miles to the westward of Cape Finisterre, at which the Bay of Biscay commences.

April 30. Beating about the whole day; the wind, as usual of late, being directly against us. Next week is the week when the annual meetings of the Missionary Society take place. The captain and others, having assured me it was impossible to reach London by that time, I have said, "The will of the Lord be done," and find my mind at complete rest upon that matter; persuaded that, were any valuable purpose to be answered by my being at those meetings, the Lord of the sea could easily command his winds to effect it, and they would readily obey him.

May 1. Great expectations of a change of wind were expressed from the change of moon, that was to take place to-day. However, the wind continued still adverse, and

some were saying how many guineas they would give to be put ashore in twenty-four hours; for the same wind was expected to blow for seven days more, till another change of the moon. Part of the wreck of a vessel was seen about sunset, which probably happened during the late violent and protracted storm. At nine o'clock at night, the wind altered about a point in our favour.

May 2. Many whales amused us during the day, by playing around us; sometimes spouting up water to a great height, at other times favouring us with a sight of as much of their bodies as they could conveniently show out of water. Also many porpoises exerted themselves, as if to add to our entertainment, by moving like wheels in the water, at other times leaping up and plunging into it again. All this went forward as if to amuse us, while we were becalmed and the ship lying like a log in the water.

May 4. At noon, we were nearly opposite to Bordeaux, but far out at sea.

May 5. A fair wind now, driving us eight miles an hour, and the vessel seems as if in a hurry to reach England. A large ship, outward bound, passed to leeward: the situation of the two ships was very different, she being in the morning of her voyage, and we in the evening of ours; some on board of her still acutely feeling a late separation from friends whom they may see no more; but in

our ship, all were pleased with the prospect of soon joining their friends, from whom they have long been separated; they reflecting on dangers they may have to encounter, we grateful for preservation in dangers now past. In the afternoon, the wind increasing, our speed increased to ten and eleven miles an hour. At ten at night, a heavy squall blew our top-sail to pieces; on which sailors, from different parts of the ship, called out, "The fore top-sail is gone!" I admired the proper coolness of the captain on the occasion, who laconically answered, "Well, take it in."

May 6. At noon, it was found we had sailed, during the last twenty-four hours, upwards of two hundred miles. On finding we had so favourable a run, the captain, looking at me, said, "Positively there is a possibility that you may get to London to that meeting, after all;" meaning the annual meeting of the London Missionary Society.

May 7. At two o'clock, I was called to the deck by the captain, who desired me to look to a small sail in the south. I was some time before I could distinguish it, in consequence of the sea running rather high. "That is a pilot boat from England!" said he: "what has brought her so far out to sea, I cannot tell; probably she is looking out for Indiamen; but, could you get on board her, she might be able to land you in Portsmouth

to-night." I objected to the expense. However, the captain soon found two gentlemen willing to bear more than their proportion of it, who also were anxious to get on shore.

A signal was immediately made to the pilot boat to come to us. On reaching near us, our captain, through his speaking-trumpet, offered the pilot the sum we had proposed, if he would take three persons to Portsmouth; which he refused, and sailed off: on which our captain bid him good day, and coolly hung up his trumpet, saying, "Depend upon it, he will accept the offer." Before he had left us a mile, he turned about, came again near us, and called out, "I'll take it;" meaning what had been offered.

The master of the pilot boat, like ourselves, was ignorant how far we were from England, from the haziness of the weather for some days, but supposed we might be about a hundred miles. Owing to a swell, the pilot boat could not approach near enough to take us on board. The captain, therefore, ordered down his own boat, into which we got as well as the waves would permit. On our departure, the captain assured us the ship should not leave us till we were safe into the other vessel. On advancing near it, there at first appeared no possibility of venturing near enough, without great danger of being sunk by a stroke from her, our boat being small. A consultation

was held for some time, without being able to devise any method. At length, the master proposed that one of us should stand in the bow, or front of our skiff, and, on coming within two feet of him, to take a leap; when he assured us he should catch hold of his coat, and pull him in. As I was the proposer of going on shore, I thought I should make the first attempt to get into the boat in this rather awkward way, in which attempt I succeeded, without being drenched by the waves. The others also getting in safely, the Castle Forbes bid us adieu, and we sailed off.

Though our new conductors did not know their distance from Portsmouth, they hoped to be able to land us there before midnight. The wind being fair and strong, we went forward at the rate of about eight miles an hour. Daylight went away without our seeing land; yet we continued often looking in the direction of England, in hopes of discovering some of the lights on shore, but midnight came without our seeing any.

May 8. About two o'clock in the morning, so thick a fog arose that nothing could be seen. At three o'clock, the master judged it prudent not to proceed further till daylight, lest we should come against some land in the dark; wherefore we hove to, the sea dashing over our deck. When the longed-for morning arrived, we pressed forward again

with our former rapidity, but, owing to the denseness of the fog, we could only see a little way before us. About six A. M., the fog began to rise above the water, and under it we had the satisfaction to obtain a sight of the west end of the Isle of Wight. In an hour we commenced sailing alongside the island. The greenness of the grass and of the bushes near the beach was very beautiful, and the sight delighted us much, which was not surprising, considering that, for a quarter of a year, we had been almost constantly viewing the dull blue of the heavens and the water. Through a glass we were happy to be able to distinguish many of the yellow and white field flowers, which greatly added to our enjoyment of the scene. The fog also clearing up on our left, permitted us once more to view Old England, which was a delightful sight to us all.

At eight o'clock, we reached the harbour of Portsmouth, when, after our persons were examined, and our portmanteaus sent to the custom house, we breakfasted in an inn, which stood on the beach looking into the harbour, and no breakfast was ever better relished; for we had forgotten to take a single article of food with us from the ship, in consequence of the attention of all being directed to the difficulty of getting out of the ship and into the pilot boat.

Not being able to get my portmanteau soon enough through the custom house, I

lost a place in the morning coaches for London; consequently, was obliged to wait until the evening. However, I spent the day very agreeably at Mr. Eastman's, of Portsea, who kindly furnished me with money to pay my way; a sufficient quantity of which article I had not brought from the Cape, as I expected to have landed in London.

I left Portsmouth at seven o'clock in the evening, and reached London by seven next morning, Wednesday, May 9. The first three families on whom I called for admission, had removed from the residences in which they were when I left them in 1818; but happily I found the fourth, namely, Mr. Houston, of Little St. Helen's, residing where I left him, who gave me a hearty welcome.

Thus, after all the obstructions I had met with, Providence permitted me to arrive in time for the annual meetings of that society for whose interests I had undertaken the journey; for the first of the meetings was not to commence till ten o'clock that morning; but the meeting for business not being to be held till the next day, and having had no sleep for two nights, I did not attend it, but wrote to the Rev. George Burder, the secretary, informing him of my arrival. I then went home to Kingsland, in order to be refreshed by a good sleep before the next day's meeting, where I arrived almost exactly two years and a half after setting out, without, I think, ten minutes' sickness, either

by sea or land, during the whole journey, for which I cannot be sufficiently thankful to the God of providence and grace.

The Castle Forbes, which I left at sea, did not reach London till about a fortnight after my arrival.

THE END.

